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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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Look at the date on your paper before you stop it, if you think it must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

# Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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INVITATION.

Strangers passing through the city are cordially invited to visit the store, and make free use of its conveniences; leaving their luggage under check at any of the doors, or in the Luggage Room in the Department of Public Comfort.

Really we meant to have this important department in full operation before everybody got back from sea and mountain. It is made for strangers; and they seem to enjoy it, so far as it has got. It consists of a free Reading Room for gentlemen, a free Resting Room for ladies, free writing-facilities in both, closets, and other little conveniences; a soda and mineral-water fountain that isn't free; and a lunch-room to be added.

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New things will crowd upon us now for mention every day. Only a few can get into the papers, except in the most general way. It will be fair to come for whatever you want, and expect to find it.

New foreign wraps have come. There are jersey coats, jersey ulsterettes, pelisses, and others. The writer of this hasn't even seen them. He has only heard of the flutter they are going to make.

Wonderful silks have come. But we must say more about the least of them than we have time for today.

We have neither time nor knowledge today to go into particulars. This is only an early notice that the store is filling up with goods for fall.

We need to say further to you who live at a distance that you needn't go to the city every time you want anything. We take so much pains to send you what you want, that you risk little in writing for goods. Let us know, as nearly as you can, what you want, and we will send you samples and prices, or take other means of finding out exactly what you do want.

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no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

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But remember the most important of all is that PERUNA cures Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bright's Disease, and Diseases of the Kidneys.
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PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
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From HOME CIRCLE. A rich volume of 300 best loved songs, collected from the whole realm of Music. 887 Pages, only $2.50. No book of equal merit ever sold for less than $4.00. Sale is immense! Eminent authors say: "Treasury of pleasure for every home." "A perfect marvel of excellence and cheapness." "Its contents will bring comfort to the home." Prof. W. F. Sherwin, "I should say this sumptuous volume with great delight." Prof. C. C. Case, "Three million homes want it—hence it is a grand chance for agents." Sample pages, etc., free. Address J. E. BARRETT BROS., Philadelphia, Pa.

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$20 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [4-7,'82-1y.*]

## A FEMALE JESSE JAMES.

A TRUE STORY OF LAWLESS LOVE AND LAWLESS HATE.

The following strange story of lawless love and lawless hate connected with the hanging of Mary Sullivan by a mob in Caldwell county, Ky., on the 26th of September, is given in the Louisville *Commercial*:

About ten years ago there lived in the bottoms along Tradewater river, in the northern part of Caldwell county, two families destined to the most terrible ends—the Campbells, Reilly, J. B. and Budd; and the Sullivans, Tom and his sister Mary. They were considered neither better nor worse than those around them. They were ignorant and rather shiftless, but so were many others in the neighborhood. Soon, however, the country people round about began to say strange things of

THE GIRL MARY SULLIVAN.

She was a bright, quick girl of twenty, with light blue eyes, and a little above the medium in size. No man for miles about could outlift her. With gun or pistol she was a dead shot. On horseback there wasn't a boy in the country who could ride faster over rougher country, or who dared to commit half the dare-devil pranks that Mary constantly delighted in.

The effect of all this in a quiet country neighborhood can hardly be imagined.—Mary Sullivan's name became the by-word for all that was infamous, and the staid country matrons lulled their babies to sleep with stories of the horrible Mary and her midnight rides and crimes. Then rumor turned to other things. Mary was often seen with the Campbell boys, and once or twice she was seen with them and her brother late at night, dashing at her usual break-neck speed over the country roads. About this time the most daring robberies began to be committed in the northern end of the county. Farmers found their smoke-houses open night after night. Several stores were broken into and robbed, and, strange to say, no one knew who committed the crimes.—One old farmer began to talk very freely, saying that he recognized Mary Sullivan at the head of the Campbells break into his smoke-house. A day or so afterwards Mary galloped up to his house, called him out, and asked him what he meant by saying what he did.

"Did you see me and the Campbells at your smoke-house?" asked she, at the same time pulling a big navy revolver and shoving it under his nose.

The old man stammered out an apology, and was never afterward heard to say a word against the Campbells. Among the most bitter denouncers of the gang was an old man named Felkers, who lived a few miles from them on the Tradewater. One night just three years ago two men, afterward discovered to be Tom Sullivan and Reilly Campbell, rode up to old man Felkers, took him and his old wife out and beat them severely. They then rode off. This affair caused the most intense excitement.—A mob was hurriedly organized and some forty men rode over to the Campbells.—Mary Sullivan had in some way heard that they were coming several hours beforehand. She and her brother Tom went over to the little log hut of the Campbells and barricaded themselves. When the mob came up they demanded the instant surrender of the whole gang. Mary yelled out tauntingly:

"Come on and get us, you cowardly bounds."

Fire was opened by the mob, and the Campbells and Sullivans promptly returned it. After a little the besieged made it so hot for the mob that it had to retire. The only man hurt in the melee was Tom Sullivan, who was shot in the breast, but who soon recovered.

A ROMANTIC EPISODE.

The gang became more bold after this and robberies became more frequent. At this time an event happened which was destined to cause the entire destruction of the band. Mary Sullivan met Crockett Jenkins. The meeting itself was romantic enough to merit its being told. Mary was riding along the Tradewater one spring day two years ago when she saw a man on the other side preparing to come over. The water was deep, the little river having been raised by frequent rains, and she yelled over to him not to attempt to cross there. He either did not hear her or paid no attention, for he plunged his horse in. The current was too strong for the horse and he soon threw his rider off and tried to save himself. Then with his heavy winter clothes on Jenkins would certainly have been drowned but for Mary's dashing out into the stream with her horse and rescuing him at the peril of her life.—She brought the man up to her brother Tom's to let him dry his clothes. A mutual admiration soon sprang up, which quickly warmed into love. Jenkins, who lived several miles away, moved over to Sullivan's, and the illicit love of the two was the talk of the county. From that time on the gang had no more faithful follower than Crockett Jenkins. About a month ago, however, Jenkins got tired of Mary, and began paying his attentions to another woman. For some time Mary was ignorant of what was going on, but when she heard it her jealous hate was terrible.

"I will kill Crockett Jenkins if he dares to betray me," she had said to more than one. At length the storm burst. One night about a month ago Mary accused Crockett of his infidelity. He laughed at her. She was too excited to get her pistol, but sprang at his throat. A struggle followed, and Mary would have strangled him then and there but for interference. Crockett left the house. Some time before this the band had moved up from Tradewater bottoms, and had hired a little grocery some four miles away on a public road leading to Princeton. A day or so after the fuss between Mary and Crockett a crowd of men from Princeton were riding by the little grocery, all drinking very freely, when one of them, in a moment of recklessness, fired off his pistol. The Campbell's thinking the mob was on them again, rushed out of the grocery and began firing. The men returned the shots and then galloped on to town. This created another tempest of excitement, and the next day a mob was got together to

EXTERMINATE THE CAMPBELLS.

The next night forty men, armed to the teeth, with masks on their faces and hatred in their hearts, swept down the road toward the little log cabin where the Campbells kept their grocery. The leaders were picked men, and they were followed by some of the most desperate men in the country. It was resolved to do no half work this time, but to make a sure job of it. At a dead gallop they rushed up to the house and in an instant it was surrounded. The forty men sat on their horses like statues, and each man with a shotgun in his hand, the hammer raised, finger on the trigger, ready for work. In the house was a family named McMurtry, an old man and some small children. The only other inmates were Reilly Campbell and his brother Bud. The leader of the mob called out to the McMurtrys to leave the house, which they instantly did, standing out in the woods shivering and waiting for what horror they hardly knew. Preparations were instantly made by the two men in the house for a fight to the death. Quarter was neither asked nor given. The mob opened fire and the Campbells answered them. Then the firing came fierce and fast. A groan and muttered curse came from the outside, and a little group hurried a man off in their arms. It was Hice Johnson, a well-to-do, respectable farmer. He had a ball through his breast, and bled to death out on the road with the pistol balls flying over his head singing his requiem. Then a groan came from within, and Reilly Campbell fell in a pool of blood at his brother's feet—a corpse. But Bud stood to his guns, doggedly firing away into the night whenever he saw a flash of an enemy's gun. How long this wild warfare might have lasted no man knows. But Bud's ammunition gave out and his shots became less frequent. The mob closed in on him. Thirty-nine to one, surely it was madness to resist longer. Bud did resist, however, and, barricading doors and windows, he stood ready with a clubbed gun in his hand to defend his life to the last. Suddenly he began to smell smoke about him. Then he knew the horror of his fate. The

MOB HAD FIRED THE CABIN.

Thirty-nine men stood ranged around, just outside, with leveled guns, waiting for him. Death by fire within, death by the bullets without; which would he choose? The smoke became denser, he could hardly grope around the room. The blaze was leaping up around him like a mad wolf.—The roof was a mass of fire. Then the door was burst open, and out of the fire and the blinding smoke that man could not breathe and live, out of this very mouth of hell staggered a man with singed clothes and grimy face and bleared eyes, clinging to the end of a gun. Twenty pistols were leveled at him, but he fell before the hands that were so anxious to pull the triggers could move. A dozen men gathered around him, bound him hand and foot, and dazed and half dead as he was, dragged him down into the woods. A rope was quickly brought, and as the smoke of the burning cabin floated through the trees it touched and moved the dangling body of Bud Campbell.

Nobody knew where Mary Sullivan was all this time. More than one of the mob afterwards confessed that if Mary had been there the job would not have been such an easy one. A night or so later some men returning from a visit to a neighbor's thought they heard a man's voice pleading with some one for mercy. They were not positive, but thought the person addressed was called "Mary." The next day the lifeless body of Crockett Jenkins was found swinging from the limb of a giant oak at the top of a tall hill. The moral proof that Mary Sullivan committed the crime, assisted by her mother and sister, seemed to be conclusive, but there was no positive proof. And so when Mary and her mother and sister were arrested nothing could be done to them. They were all discharged, and when Mary went back home she found

DEATH'S HEAD NOTICES

glaring at her, warning her to leave the neighborhood. All the rest of her friends were either dead or wounded or had left.—Bud Campbell was dead; Reilly Campbell was dead; Crockett Jenkins was dead; her brother Tom had gone away to recover from his wound, which had begun to trouble him again; her mother and sister had fled; she was an outcast and alone. But in spite of all this the woman's indomitable courage never failed her. She went out to make arrangements about selling some cows, primed and oiled her pistols and then wrote defiant letters to her enemies. On the 20th of September she rode over to old farmer Hubbell's and asked for lodging for the night. She had her little five-year-old child with her.—About ten o'clock a voice called her to the door. Her usual prudence seems to have deserted her. She did not even take her pistol, which for five years had never left her hand day or night. She reached the door, opened it and peered out. The night was dark and windy. Heavy, rainy clouds hid everything, and she failed to see the five men with pistols in their hands standing within a few feet of her. She opened the door and stepped out. Three strong pair of arms reached out from the darkness, and in an instant she was whirled away out to the public road. She knew what fate lay in store for her, but uttered neither threats nor entreaty. She said never a word, but walked along quietly with her captors. They bound her arms and feet, and, tossing her over a horse as though she was a mealsack, they joined the mob which was waiting for them on the road. They rode on till Mary recognized with a thrill of horror that they were approaching the place where Jenkins was hung. They halted under the very tree, and the leader, taking a rope from behind it, solemnly fastened the noose about the woman's neck. She never flinched. They took her off the horse, dragged her to the foot of the tree, threw the rope over the same limb from which Crockett Jenkins had dangled a week before and drew the woman up. A convulsive, horrible shudder ran through her frame, but she spoke never a word. The wind moaned dismally through the branches of the wood, whispering to the trees as it went that a woman's body, cold and stiff in death, was swinging from the tallest branches of the old oak tree.

A FAITHFUL DOG.—A touching instance of canine fidelity is reported from Elkhart, Ind. A dog that had been trained to guard a stable, refused to leave his post, though the stable was on fire. His remains, bearing evidence that he had died in fearful agony, were found in the entrance to the stalls. There he had stood watch over the horse, that perished with him. The exhibition of faithfulness is all the more noteworthy from the fact that the dog was not chained and the barn door was open.

### New Jersey Premium Wine.

Physicians state that the Port Wine that took the premium at the Centennial, produced and offered for sale by Mr. Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, is a wine that can be safely used for medicinal purposes, being pure and free from medication, and is more reliable than other Port Wines. It is especially recommended for weakly females and the aged. The deep color is due to the iron from the brown stone shale rock on which the grapes grow, which is rich in iron. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

## SINGULAR PHENOMENA.

A scene suggestive of ye olden time was witnessed one day recently by some of the operators in a saw-mill at Bedford, N. H. About four o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun was shining brightly, a star of remarkable brilliancy was seen in the east, at a point about midway between the zenith and the horizon. It remained for about thirty minutes, and then suddenly disappeared.

A while since, about 11 o'clock, A. M., a singular phenomena was visible in the heavens at Woodstock, N. B., and at several other places. A large colored circle like a rainbow surrounded the sun, arcs of three other clear white circles intersected one another near to the colored circle. After remaining visible about an hour they gradually faded away. The same appearance was noticed at Sidney, C. B., and at Pictou.

The "St. Elmo's Fire," or electricity seen playing on the bayonets of marching armies, and around the spars and masts of ships, comes from the presence of a "charged" cloud in the air, from which the pointed objects draw the lightning. A splendid instance of this same phenomenon was lately witnessed in Jura at St. Cergues, where a whole forest of pine trees were seen to be aglow with light like a phosphorescent sea in the tropics. A thunder storm was raging at the time, and at every flash of lightning, the illumination disappeared, but very soon shown forth again until the next flash came. Before the appearance of this St. Elmo Fire, heavy rains had fallen and soaked the forest, so as to render it conductive of electricity, and the thunder cloud overhead, heavily charged with electricity, had induced an opposite charge on the ground below, which discharged itself into the air by the pointed boughs and needles of the pine-trees.

Next perhaps to the famous "Dark Day" in New England in interest were the incidents of that phenomenal wonder, the great "star shower" of November 13, 1833; a night when so many meteors flew and flashed that the heavens seemed on fire, and many ignorant people supposed that the end of the world had come. Said an eye-witness:

"It was as clear a night as I ever saw. I would fix my eye on a given star, and in a few moments it would seem to fall, owing, I suppose, to the fact that it was obscured by a passing meteor. The illusion was perfect."

Some of our readers may have heard the quaint anecdote of an old sailor who reformed when he saw (or thought he saw) the "north star" fall. The story is given in the sailor's own words; and the above reference to the optical illusion shows how natural his impression was.

"I have spent most of my life on the sea, and have passed through many dangers. But I have never had to look death and eternity so squarely in the face before. You know, parson, what sailors believe in the north star. Well, I saw that the other stars were falling, but I thought that as long as the north star kept its place, all was safe.—So I went out there and sat on the ground with my back against the chimney, (it was a rock chimney), and then I watched that star, trying not even to wink. In a few minutes it cut loose, and on it came. And then, parson, I got down on my knees and did some of the tallest praying you ever heard, and I haven't sworn an oath since."

The following incidents seem very strange, but nevertheless true.

During a heavy thunder storm at Mechanic's Falls, Me., a little boy was sitting at the foot of a balm-of-gilead tree, which was struck by lightning. The tree was considerably splintered, but the boy was uninjured to all appearances.

Soon after this he was seized with nauseau when a physician was called, and on removing the little fellow's clothing, there was found upon his stomach and chest an imprint resembling the trunk of the balm-of-gilead tree, its branches and buds as perfect as could be drawn by the hands of a skilled artist.

The likeness of a woman who has been dead more than twenty years, was lately discovered on a pane of glass in a chamber window in a house at Charlotte, Va. The likeness is distinct and accurate, and resembles a photograph negative. It is said that the woman was stunned by a flash of lightning many years ago, while standing at the window, and the theory is that the outlines of her features were photographed on the window-pane at that time.

A singular electrical phenomenon recently occured at Celerus, Switzerland. There was a thunderstorm in the distance, when suddenly a tremendous peal of thunder shook the houses to their foundations, and there was a wonderful discharge of lightning. A little girl near by a tree that was struck was literally rolled in a sheet of fire. The vine-dressers fled in terror from the spot. Six persons, in three groups, near the same locality, were enveloped in a luminous cloud. They felt as though they were being struck in the face by hailstones or fine gravels, and when they touched each other, little sparks of electricity passed from their finger ends. None of the persons mentioned were injured, though they had a sensation for several hours after, as if their joints had been violently twisted.

The Northern Lights have been used to send telegrams, their electric force charging the wires and working the marker without a battery. On the other hand, science makes lamp-light out of electricity, and one case recently occurred of a lamp lit by the electricity of the skies.

The Sixth Avenue, in front of the St. Ower Hotel, at Pittsburg, Pa., is illuminated by an electric lamp at night. The lamp is not lit until dark, but one day passers-by were astonished to see the light burning with unwonted brilliancy at six o'clock in the evening. The illumination lasted about two minutes and then died away. No one was more surprised than Mr. Carpenter, proprietor of the hotel.

He immediately sent to the company who supplied the lamp to ascertain the cause. No power had been connected, and the only apparent explanation was, that the copper wire connecting the carbons had been struck by the lightning, as the illumination was seen directly after a sharp flash. The engineer of the Electric Lighting Company says this is undoubtedly the case, and that the lamp burned as long as the electricity lasted.

A curious shower of sand and mud, coming from the south, once fell in Rome, and seemed to be regarded as due to sand brought in a dust storm from the Great Desert of Africa, being mixed with the pollen of some vegetable, and held in solution by the cloud which carried it. Yellow spots, about a twentieth of an inch in diameter, were made on the paper on which an artist was sketching, and, though the color varied from yellow to white, fine drops of the same diameter fell all about the neighborhood of the city. The cloud which brought it, though giving out little or no rain, turned the sun, at 4 P. M., into the semblance of "a pale moon with greenish tint." Similar phenomena were no doubt mistaken for a rain of blood by the Romans, and regarded as prodigies of very strange import.—*George Bancroft Griffith in Ballou's Monthly.*

## BLOOD ON THE ROPE.

AN OLD-TIME TRAGEDY RECALLED—AN OLD CIRCUS MANAGER.

A small, weazened old man has been standing across the road for some time, evidently waiting for some one. As he drags himself across the street I start and wonder if it is possible that he is Levi J. North? I thought he was dead long ago. In his day this battered and shrunken old man was a power in the show business and owned the best circus on the road. Let me think a moment. Ah, yes; I remember now. The scene is Little Rock, Ark. The circus has come to town. North and a lady have arrived at a hotel, and been assigned apartments. The lady is a tight-rope dancer of phenomenal ability. But she does not seem easy, and gazes furtively around. North notices her anxiety, and tells her to go to her room. He then gives instructions to the hotel proprietor to admit no one to her room under any circumstances. The hotel keeper is a fair specimen of the rugged border man of those days. He says that no one shall go to the lady's room and North goes out satisfied. About ten minutes after he is gone a man comes in evidently laboring under great excitement, and examines the hotel register. The hotel man is watching him, and as he makes a motion to go up stairs, he demands his business and says he cannot go up stairs.

"My name is McFarlane, and I demand to see this lady. She is my wife."

"I cannot help that. You cannot go up stairs."

"I must and will," says McFarlane, and breaking past the landlord, has reached the first step, when the landlord catches him with his left arm, and, drawing a bowie knife, cuts his throat from ear to ear. He staggers, utters a cry, and falls dead. The cry has aroused the lady, for she appears on the scene in time to witness her husband's death. She swoons at the sight.

Next day the lady has so far recovered that she has given a reluctant consent to appear in the circus that evening. The real facts of the tragedy have not been made public, and the large audience assembled in the tent do not know her connection with it. They only know that through indisposition she was unable to appear yesterday, but will appear positively to-night.

North leads the beautiful lady out, amid the great plaudits and cheers. She takes her place on the tight-rope, North attending her.

She steps forward a few feet and comes back again. She hesitates. North urges her forward. She tells him there is blood on the rope, and pales beneath her paint.

North humors her and pretends to wipe it off. She starts forward again. About half way she stops and points to the end of the rope. North is at her side in less than a moment.

"Look!" she says, "there's Mac, and his throat's all bloody. He's calling me!" And with a shriek, she falls from the rope into North's arms, a raving maniac.

The star of Levi J. North set that day. The boys in the business all knew McFarlane and liked him. They followed North up and covered his bill boards and irritated him in every possible way, until they had the satisfaction of seeing him sold out by the Sheriff.

## SOME REMARKS ON THE BARBER.

The barber, children, is of an extinct species. The hair-dresser and tonsorial artist of the present day are supposed, however, to be descendants of the barber in direct line.

The barber is a treacherous creature. He is never to be depended upon. He has been known to cut his best friends.

He is remarkably sharp in his business transactions, and he will shave you if you give him a chance. In fact, shaving may be said to be his business.

The barber is a strapping fellow, and is ever ready to razor row. I have frequently seen him take a man by the nose without the least provocation.

He always wants his hone way, and is all ready for a brush.

He has his shortcom(b)ings, to be sure, and is apt to stir up your dander; but he has a very smooth tongue, and knows how to lay on the lather.

I can't say that he was ever charged with murder, but a great many people dye in his shop yearly.

Formerly the barber was a surgeon also, and used to be paid for bleeding his customers. Nowadays he draws blood without extra charge.

The barber sees a great many affecting scenes. There is a great deal of parting going on daily in his shop.

I suspect children are afraid of the barber; at all events they never call at his shop when their mothers send them for shavings.

The barber is a true homeopath. He believes in the doctrine of like cures like.—When he would remove the bristles from a man's face he always rubs bristles on to it.

The barber is a very secretive fellow.—You will find locks everywhere about his place.

He has little recreation. Curling is his chief amusement.

He always stands well in his profession.—You will generally find him at the head.

He never makes game of his work, unless hair dressing may be considered a rare bit of pleasantry.

The barber has to stand a great deal from his customers. He does not care, however, how much cheek they display in his establishment, and the more chin they give him the better he likes it.

The barber's wife goes shopping, just like other women, though she ought to be able to get hir-sute at her husband's establishment. She probably prefers to whisker round elsewhere.

Though the barber may have no children to receive his inheritance, there are always many hairs apparent at his shop.

The barber's motto is soap on, soap ever.

There are many more things I might tell you of the barber, children; but he is a great conversationalist and amply able to speak for himself.

Now the hungry little blackbirds to the southern rice fields fly, while the greedy granger's fancy turns to thoughts of pumpkin pie.

## A CASE OF RETRIBUTION.

THE STORY TOLD BY AN ATTORNEY.

A New York attorney relates the following incident: Nearly a hundred years ago a Yorkshire peasant died in England, leaving a widow and eight children. Four of the children were children of a former wife. His only fortune was a single sovereign. His wife, however, had a little fortune of twelve pounds, received from her father.

Soon after the husband's death, the oldest son, who was then eighteen years of age, and had been apprenticed to a carpenter, ran away. As he was a skilled workman and his services were of value, his master was extremely angry, and declared he would punish him to the full extent of the law, if he should ever return.

The widow—who was only a step-mother to this boy—was most anxious and troubled at the boy's delinquency. She tried to appease the wrath of his master, but in vain.—Knowing of her little property, the man finally offered to cancel the articles of apprenticeship if the widow would give him her little store of twelve pounds, all that she had between herself and poverty.

This offer the honorable woman consented to accept.

Soon after this criminal liability had been cancelled, the boy appeared, not to help the woman who had sacrificed so much for him, not even to thank her for her noble act; but to demand the single sovereign, the sole property left by his father. As it was his legal right, the widow gave it to him. He immediately left England for America, leaving his abused mother to fight poverty as best she could, and was never heard of by his English friends again.

Upon arriving in this country, the boy immediately found work at his trade. He was covetous, and his ambition was to accumulate money. He worked for it as few men ever worked. He took no rest. It was as though a demon urged him on day and night.

He became miserly. Soon he allowed himself no comforts and subsisted in the cheapest possible way. For more than fifty years he lived; hoarding, and feverish for more gold. All through these years he gave no sign that he ever thought of returning the twelve pounds to the woman across the water, to whom he owed filial respect and gratitude.

Finally the result of his excessive work showed itself in inflammatory rheumatism. For seventeen years he lay on his bed, writhing under the pain this disease inflicts. Still he gave no sign of grateful obligation to his mother, or made any effort to restore the money.

But the day of summons came. He had lived to a most advanced age. With senses dulled toward God and man, by his habits of covetousness, he died and passed to meet his earthly record in another world.

A search was instituted for his heirs. The step-mother had long been dead. All of his own brothers and sisters were dead. Of his half-brothers and sisters—children of the woman he had so wronged—three were living, and among them the fortune of the miser was justly divided. It amounted to more than one hundred thousand dollars.

The lawyer in whose hands the property had been placed, had the curiosity to reckon the interest on the twelve pounds for the years which elapsed before it returned to the family. At the high rate of interest then prevailing the sum was found to approximate so nearly to the amount which was distributed among the heirs as to excite his surprise, and to cause the question, "Was this simply a coincidence?"

Unwittingly the man had worked and pinched and saved only to pay a debt which he never meant to pay. He had illustrated a truth which is not always apparent to the human vision.

Injustice may do its wretched work and triumph in its wrong. But some time and somewhere, in this life, or in the eternity that awaits with solemn portent all human events, the wrong will be brought to light, and justice will be done. Neither moral law nor physical law can be violated, with God and right to uphold them, and the violator escape penalty.—*Youth's Companion.*

UMBRELLA FLIRTATION.—To place you umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners.

To open it quickly in the street indicates that somebody's eye is going to be put out.

To shut it, that a hat or two is to be knocked off.

An umbrella carried over the woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings, signifies courtship.

When a man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage.

To swing your umbrella over your head signifies, "I am making a nuisance of myself."

To wipe your face with it means, "I have no handkerchief." This is a severe wipe.

To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice silk one signifies, "Exchange is no robbery."

To purchase an umbrella means, "I am not smart, but honest."

To lend an umbrella means, "I am a fool."

To return an umbrella means—never mind what it means; nobody ever does that.

To carry an umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one.

To press an umbrella on a friend, saying, "Oh, do take it; I'd much rather you would than not," means that you are lying.

To carry an umbrella from home in the morning means, "It will clear off."

A CLUTCH FOR LIFE.—The following incident occurred a few years ago within a short distance of this spot: A white cat watching on the shore for a fish breakfast was sighted by an eagle, which, mistaking it for a pig or a lamb, made a sudden dart, seizing it. It soon found the cat's claws in its thighs, holding on with a desperate grip, the pain from which must have been severe as one continued cry and fluttering of wing was brought in play to get rid of the cat, but the higher the eagle sailed, the tighter pussy held on, and all his bellowing failed to convince the cat that it was safe to let go.—Every effort failing, suddenly the eagle dropped to the water to try the ducking process, and was quickly relieved from his trouble, gladly, but still bellowing, flying in one direction, and pussy swiming in another, and she soon reached the shore, where she was found licking the blood from the wound of the eagle's claws, not seriously hurt by the trip to the clouds. I think both showed some reason.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE first round dance originated with Adam when he sat down on a hornet.

## WHAT IS ADVERTISING?

1. In general, to give information.

2. Specifically, to make known through the press. This is the commonly accepted meaning, and refers specially to giving information in regard to business of any kind.

The chief use of advertising is to facilitate the exchange of merchandise.

Three things are essential to merchantile success.

1. The merchant must have something to sell that the people want—something for which they are willing to exchange money or its equivalent.

2. He must be willing to sell it for a reasonable price.

3. He must make these facts known wherever he wishes customers.

To do this wisely he will choose such mediums of advertising as will give this information in the best manner to the greatest number of customers and for the least possible money.

There is nothing equal to a well-conducted newspaper to advertise any legitimate business. It is impersonal, provokes no enmities, tells its story plainly and effectively, is a tireless and sleepless advocate, speaking for the advertiser at the most opportune moments in thousands of workshops, business places and homes, and is a John the Baptist preparing the way for the traveling agent, making his way easy and his success sure, if it does not make his mission unnecessary.

A business statement in its columns is commended to the favorable regard of its readers with the persuasive force of an introduction by a warm personal friend. And, oft repeated, wins its way by the might of established irrepealable law.

He will not expect something for nothing or from nothing. Therefore, he will not advertise his wares in ephemeral or occasional publications, printed to be given away in fabulous and apocryphal numbers. Papers that cost nothing are usually worth nothing, except for waste paper.

The city daily papers are the best medium for the city daily trade, for they are the home organs and bear the same relation to the large city that the weekly bears to the small city, village or town.

But for the wholesale trade and business enterprises outside the large cities, the country papers are more valuable and reach a great many more customers and readers than any daily of equal circulation in large cities. For these dailies have a limited circulation outside of these cities.

The country papers are the most thoroughly read. Every business man takes and reads his county or district paper. He scans the advertisements, for his own advertisements is usually, if not always, displayed there.

The country paper interests all classes, and is read by all classes. The business man notices it, because, besides the general and local news, it contains the legal notices, the tax, Sheriff and auction sales. And all classes read it, because it describes the home life of the people in all their pursuits of business or pleasure, records the marriages, births and deaths, and faithfully reports their opinions, feelings, sympathies and hopes, in joy, and in sorrow, in health and in sickness, in life and in death. It is the best and the truest type of the people that made this country great, and by whose toil great cities live.

An advertisement in the home paper challenges the attention of the country business man with a force it could not have in a foreign paper. It is a delicate compliment to the town in which it is published and to the business men in it—a public testimonial that the town and the business men are worth cultivating. And they return the compliment.

A PATHETIC LOVE STORY.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Leader* writes the following account of a strange funeral he attended among the Berkshire hills, Massachusetts:

"B. and I drove to the church and went down into the little ravine behind it. Here we stood for a while waiting until we saw a slowly ascending the hill a solemn procession. Two large oxen came first, drawing a wooden sled, on which was a rude coffin covered with a black cloth. On either side of the sled walked two rough countrymen with long whips; immediately after walked the near relatives of the dead man. We joined in the procession, and as the coffin reached a beautifully wooded knoll just outside the small clean yard. Here was the newly dug grave, and as the patient beasts toiled to the yawning hole, we formed in a circle around it. The coffin was lifted from the sled, and in silence lowered into its last resting place. Not a word was spoken, and the only sound from time to time

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - OCT. 27, 1882.


### DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

### DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.
FOR ASSEMBLY:
NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown.
JOSEPH McDONALD, of Ebensburg.
FOR SHERIFF:
D. A. LUTHER, Sr., of Carroll Twp.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN ROBABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
ANSELM WEAKLEN, of Elder Twp.
FOR CORONER:
JOHN COX, Esq., of Conemaugh Boro'.

THE idiotic editor of the Pittsburgh *Times* announces, that Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing "has become convinced that the welfare of the State depends upon the success of Republican principles, and has come over to the Republican party." When Cyrus L. Pershing turns his back on the Democratic party and wanders after strange political gods, his right hand will forget its cunning and his tongue cleave to the roof of his mouth

CHESTER A. ARTHUR on Saturday last decided to remove a woman who is postmistress at Manassas, Virginia, although she is endorsed by every citizen of the town, simply because Mahone wanted the place for one of his "strikers." A President who makes a bargain with a repudiation thief like Mahone and puts the entire government patronage of a State under his control, has sounded the depths of political infamy to a lower extent than was ever reached by any former incumbent of that once high and exalted position.

WHEN did the Ebensburg FREEMAN, as the Altoona *Radical* asserted last week, ever ridicule the idea of Jacob M. Campbell securing a free delivery system for our (the Altoona) people?" We know absolutely nothing about Gen. Campbell's efforts in regard to the free delivery of mail matter in Altoona—never cared a straw whether they were great or otherwise, not being specially interested in the question—and never in any way referred to the matter except to say in our last issue that Altoona is to have a free mail delivery to all parts of the city. To use a polite but vigorous French phrase, when reduced to English, the *Radical* is "inexact."

A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia *Times*, writing from Erie, is responsible for the statement that the name and post-office address of every Catholic in the diocese of Erie have been forwarded to Quay, at the Beaver State Committee head-quarters, with the purpose in view of mailing to each of these voters, just a few days before the election, the fabricated version of Mr. Pattison's Philadelphia speech of January, 1881, in which he is made to use offensive language against the Irish. As the forgery has been thoroughly exposed by the *Times* and the article republished by the Democratic papers of the State, Quay will doubtless abandon his programme. This low and dirty business of dragging the Catholic Church into every political campaign of this State by the Republican bosses, ought to disgust every Catholic Republican and constrain him to vote against a party that countenances such base and shameless expedients by its leaders.

THE Democratic conferees of the Senatorial district composed of counties of Cumberland and Adams, having held repeated meetings and being unable to make a nomination the two candidates A. S. Myers, of Adams, and S. C. Wagner, of Cumberland, agreed last week to submit the matter to Gen. Coffroth Wm. McClelland, of Pittsburgh, and Jas H. Hopkins, of the same city, who was selected umpire. By the agreement the decision was to put a final termination to the contest. The three gentlemen named met at the Hulbert House in Johnstown on last Monday and decided in favor of Wagner as the nominee. As the District is largely Democratic James W. Bossler, of Cumberland county, the Republican nominee will not have occasion to spend near as much of his surplus cash accumulated in furnishing beef to the Western Indians by contract with the government as he was prepared to do if the deadlock had not been broken.

MR. PATTISON'S reception at the different points in the oil regions at which he stopped during his visit last week, was equally as enthusiastic as were the demonstrations in his behalf in the anthracite coal counties during the week previous. He arrived at Harrisburg on his homeward trip on Friday afternoon and in the evening addressed what is admitted on all hands to have been the largest political meeting that has ever assembled at the State capitol for twenty years. That one speech of Mr. Pattison contained more good, common sense than all the seventy-five or eighty self-laudatory harangues by which Gen. Beaver has sought to bolster up his sinking and desperate cause since he first took the stump. On Saturday Pattison went to Reading, in 'Old Berks' and addressed a very large crowd of her unterrified Democracy. To-night he will speak in Altoona, and to-morrow morning he will make a brief speech from the platform of the cars at the Johnstown station. In the afternoon he will address a meeting at Greensburg and at night will speak in Pittsburg. Daniel Dougherty, the "silver-tongued orator," who is falsely represented by the Republican papers as being opposed to Pattison, will deliver a speech in Johnstown in favor of his election before the close of the campaign.

GEN. BEAVER addressed a meeting of his forlorn and dispirited friends at Johnstown on last Friday evening. Harry Boggs, who is about as much of a Republican at heart as we are, made a speech as *is* a speech. We once read of a Connecticut fiddler who always ended the tune he began playing with 'Yankee Doodle.' And so it is with Harry Boggs' speeches. No matter what the subject is upon which he starts out, he invariably winds up with a dissertation on the tariff—that question being his political meat and drink. Boggs evidently believes that the people are all fools, for in his speech he exclaimed: "Mark what I say, if the Democrats are triumphant your Tariff (with a big T) will be repealed, as it was in 1846?" When the Democrats after the election, in 1874 controlled the lower branch of Congress for six years and the Senate for a portion of the same time, did they attempt to repeal Harry Boggs' dearly beloved tariff? Not much. Boggs will find out on the morning after the election that the people can't be fooled any longer by this cheap cry about the tariff. That kind of argument has had its day, and is now as ineffectual as the once potent Republican appeal to the North against the "old rebel yell." But Boggs means business and that promptly. Listen to him:

"There is plenty of time to get warmed up in this campaign. I want you to meet me on Saturday night down at the Market House, and let us go into this business in earnest, and you will find that we will be just as victorious as we were during the war; you will find that we will arouse a spirit that will sweep over the entire community—over the central southern portion of our county, and permeate into other counties, and we will be triumphant at the polls. I have no doubt about Beaver's election."

That Market House meeting on Saturday night was no doubt a big thing and foreshadowed the political fate of Robert E. Pattison in Western Pennsylvania. The wail of Boggs and men of his stripe in the Hancock and Garfield campaign, two years ago, was: "If Hancock is elected, this establishment will close." "If you want your iron mills closed and all industries dependent upon them being brought to a stand-still, vote for Hancock." Well, Hancock wasn't elected, but Garfield was, and one hundred thousand men for months were out of work, and the present tariff in full operation all the same. Time and again has this stale cry about the tariff being in danger if the Democrats get into power been re-hashed and the workingmen have too often swallowed the lying bait. But they have got their eyes open since 1880 and will not now even nibble at it.

THE Johnstown *Tribune*, on two or three occasions, of late, made the charge that Chauncey F. Black, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, "was drunk and made a hog of himself at Bedford, Uniontown and several other places," and that "he is now no better nor no worse than he has been for twenty years past." We don't suppose the editor of the *Tribune* knew anything about how Mr. Black conducted himself at "Bedford, Uniontown, and other places," but that being always ready to pick up a slander against a Democratic candidate for office, and roll it under his tongue as a sweet morsel, he quietly transferred the charge from the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* to the columns of the *Tribune* and adopted it as his own. The Lancaster *Examiner* published the same story, and Walter M. Franklin, a leading Republican of that city stated last week to the editor of the Lancaster *Intelligencer* that he had received a dispatch from Mr. Farquhar, of York, where Chauncey F. Black resides, Mr. Farquhar being a Republican, stating that the charge in the *Examiner* was false—that he (Farquhar) had been so informed by reliable parties in Bedford and Uniontown—that he had known Mr Black for twenty years—knew his habits to be unexceptionable, and that he was as good a man as a Democrat could be made." Besides this, the charge was promptly denied as a bold and naked lie by the Democratic papers published at the places referred to. Republican testimony like that of Mr. Farquhar stamps the charge as an infamous falsehood. The *Tribune* avers that Mr. Black has been in the habit of getting drunk for twenty years, but Farquhar, who lives in the same town with him, says he has known him for twenty years and knows that his habits are good, or, in other words, that he is a sober man. Will the *Tribune* do Mr. Black justice, by publishing Mr. Farquhar's denial of the charge in his dispatch to Walter M. Franklin? We will see.

THERE is magic in some men's names and you can conjure with them, but you can't do it with a man who glories in the outlandish and grating name of Schnatterly. T. B. Schnatterly, the present Democratic Senator from the Fayette and Greene district, having failed to secure a re-nomination from the district conferrence, and the conference having adjourned *sine die* the county committees of the two counties took up the matter in the supreme interest of Democracy of the district, appointed new conferees, who met, and on the second ballot unanimously nominated Dr. Patton, of Greene. Schnatterly's own conferees from Fayette voting for him. Then the Republicans met and concluded not to make a nomination and on the following day Schnatterly appears in the role of a full-fledged independent candidate, which means that if the Republicans sustain him and if by their votes and the Democratic support he counts in, he is elected, he will vote, as in duty bound, for Cameron for U. S. Senator in 1885. Has political perfidity and ingratitude ever equalled the low game that Schnatterly is now playing? His ambition has overleaped itself and the indications are that the voters of the district, Republican as well as Democrats, will sweep him into oblivion with a surging wave of popular contempt.

THE Democracy of Ohio celebrated their recent great victory by a tremendous demonstration at Columbus on Saturday last. The city was crowded with twenty thousand Democrats from all sections of the State, five thousand of whom marched to the music of the band. That noble and distinguished veteran in the cause, Ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman, presided, and speeches were made by Senator Pendleton, and several of the successful candidates for Congress.

### Popular Estimate of Pattison.

Controller Pattison, of Philadelphia, the Democratic candidate for Governor, has made a tour of the State, and is again housed at home, not to leave it until after the election, except to visit two of the important points left untouched in his travels.

Mr. Pattison was a personal stranger to most of those whom he met. They only knew him through the story of his economical administration of his office. The public were anxious to see him and hear him speak. The impression that he seems to have created is that he is a practical, unassuming man, who, in office, would carefully perform his duties, turning neither to the right nor to the left to prosecute political schemes. The popular verdict is that he is not as able a speaker as Stewart; that he lacks even the readiness of Beaver; that in common sense and straightforward, business like views he is the peer or either. This, in brief, is the estimate placed upon Pattison.

It must appear, then, that Mr. Pattison's only crime is that he is a Democrat, and this is probably enough to prevent any Republican from voting for him. But Republicans cannot prevent his election by voting for Beaver. The prospect of electing Beaver is completely faded. The only hope of the Stalwarts was that they could frighten the people into a reaction by a howl about the tariff. This has utterly failed, and the Stalwart cause is prone upon its back. Therefore, if Republicans do not want even so clean-handed and safe a Democrat as Pattison elected, they should go in a body to the Independent ticket, which, none can deny, represents pure, old-fashioned Republicanism. This is all that can save the State to the Republicans.

Of course there is a way by which Republicans can still prove that they hold numerical supremacy, even though Pattison be elected: That is by splitting the party and giving the Independents and Stalwarts each a half. But it would doubtless be much more satisfactory to all Republicans to elect Republican State officers. The only way to do this is to vote for the entire Stalwart ticket.

Even the most sanguine Stalwart politicians have in their hearts abandoned all hope, and their only desire is to deceive those who follow them into a belief that there is yet a fighting chance, and thus prevent them from joining the Independents. The Stalwarts accuse the Independents of preferring Pattison's election to Beaver's. Perhaps so. But will any Stalwart deny that he prefers Pattison's election to Stewart's?

JUST on the eve of an election, says the Altoona *Sun*, Gen. Campbell, who has not bothered himself much during his official term as a member of Congress about his constituents, comes to the front with a bait for the Altoona people. We are promised free delivery or mail carriers by the 1st of November. Does anybody believe that if General Campbell were not a candidate for re-election he would not have given the matter a thought? No. But something has to be done to heal the disaffection of his constituents here and the government is called upon to assist him by the show of free mail delivery. That is all well enough but the people have very little confidence in Gen. Campbell's sincerity. They know the scheme too well. What we want is a new post-office building—one which will afford ample space and accommodations—such a building as a city of 25,000 inhabitants needs. Had Gen. Campbell inserted a clause for such a building in the appropriation bills, we would think that he cared at least to some extent for his constituents.

General Coffroth, while in Congress, had a bill introduced for a new post-office and had he been retured to Congress in place of Campbell, the Altoona people would now enjoy a new post-office, but Campbell never gave the subject a thought. Let the people of Altoona remember this and support Gen. Coffroth, their friend. Let the people of this district purify the halls of Congress as far as lies in their power, and let them leave the small politicians at home and elect a man like Coffroth who is an honor to the State and nation, a man whom the people can trust and will honestly represent them.

HOW TO PRINT THE TICKETS.—There has been considerable uncertainty as to how the tickets for the coming election should be printed in order that they may conform to the provision of the law. The office of Congressman-at-Large, rendered necessary by the fact that no new apportionment bill has been passed by the Legislature, is to all intents a State office, and would naturally be included in the State ticket, were it not that the law of March 30th, 1886, directs that all members of Congress shall be included in the ticket headed "county." In order that there may be uniformity in the manner of printing the tickets, and to avoid disagreement and grounds for contest, the chairmen of the four committees, held a conference a few days since, and adopted the following: "It is agreed between us, and directions accordingly are given to all the county chairmen of the Republican, Democratic, Independent Republican and National Greenback-Labor parties, that at the coming election the name of the candidate for Congressman at-Large shall be printed on the county ticket as follows. Immediately under the word "County" the title Congressman-at-Large, and the name of the respective candidate for this office, to be followed by the title "Congress" and the name of the district candidate."

BRIBERY IN ELECTIONS.—The following is a copy of the "poster" now being distributed all over the State:

$5,000 REWARD.

The purpose of the Cameron Stalwart Republicans of Pennsylvania have been disclosed by the boasts of their reward agents over his own signature, that they will put out "the greatest amount of cash ever spent in a State fight."

The Democratic State Committee proposes to try and put a stop to bribery and corruption at elections in Pennsylvania.

I will pay the following rewards for the prosecution and conviction of persons who violate any of the statutes of this Commonwealth against bribery or corruption at elections:

$1,000 for the first.
$500 for each of the next two.
$100 for each of the next ten.
$50 for each of the next twenty.
$10 for each of the next 100.

In all cases the money will be paid to the party or parties to whose efforts the prosecuting officer will certify that the conviction is due.

These rewards to apply to any offences against said statutes committed between now and the time for the return of the vote by the election officers.

W. U. HENSEL,
(Girard House, Philadelphia, Pa.)
Chairman of Dem. State Committee.


### A TOTAL ECLIPSE

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.


IT is announced that President Arthur is going back to New York this week, to remain till after the election. The *Times* suggests that hereafter the Stalwarts provide this country with two Presidents; one to attend to business at Washington and the other to the machine in New York.—Cameron and Mahone will look after the rest of the country.


MOTHERS SHOULD KNOW IT.—Fretful babies cannot help disturbing everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It stops babies' pains, makes them healthy, relieves their own anxiety and is safe to use.—*Journal.*


### OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

QUITTING POLITICS—TIM. O'LEARY AND PAT. M'ATAMMANA NO LONGER WARD POLITICIANS—WHY TIMOTHY O'LEARY, A NOTED WARD POLITICIAN, SWORE OFF POLITICS AND TOOK THE TEMPERANCE PLEDGE, AND HOW HE INDUCED HIS FRIEND PATRICK M'ATAMMANA TO DO LIKEWISE.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 24, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—My letter this week is entirely devoted to the rehearsing of a colloquy I heard this morning between Mr. Timothy O'Leary and Mr. Paerick McAtammana.—Meeting on Broad strett, Mr. O'Leary saluted Mr. McAtammana thus:

"Good mornin', Pat!"

"Ah! Tim, me boy, is that you? How's the world thratin' you?"

"Party fairly, thanks be to God! An' how is it wid yerself, Pat?"

"Bravely! bravely! What way's the 'lection goin', Tim?"

"Troth Pat, an' it's little call I have to do lities; so don't be axin' me aggravatin' questions."

"Why, Tim, I thought you was a red-hot politician."

"Indade an' I was once, but d'ye know, Pat, that them politicians or office-seekers is the biggest thaves alive, an' I sold out politics, tuck the pledge, an' am a dacent man agin."

"Well, troth, I belave ye, Tim. It's little an Irishman makes be thim politicians in the long run."

"Makes, is it? He makes ruination an' disgrace, loss av time, loss av character, an' sometimes loss av sowl."

"But ye don't mane to say, Tim, that all politicians is alike."

"By no manner av manes, Pat, for some av 'em may be vartuous and upright; but it's little call us poor Irish boys has to the likes av 'em. The dirty workers kape appailin' to us as Irishmen, an' not as American citizens, thus makin' us a kind av distinct party, just as if we didn't love the country and its institutions every bit as much as any av 'em; an' then it's hard work they give us for doin' their biddin'."

"For all the world, Tim, like knockin' a man down and kickin him for fallin'."

"Just so, Pat. An' what I say now is that us Irish boys hasn't any call to be mindin' their meetin's or fathery; it's only ladin' us asthray. If an Irishman has got a vote let him make use av it to the best av his thinkin' and lave the rest av it to the office-sakers.—It'll save himself a dale av throuble an' his country a dale av disgrace. The kind av Irishmen we sometimes see on 'lection tickets is no credit. I've known, to any country—min widout edication, breedin' or principle—nothin', indade, to recommend 'em but the name, which, after all, is only a thrue to catch Irish votes for office-sakers on the same ticket. Only look at Micky Donovan, the ass he is, makin' av himself sittin' himself up as Assissor. Why, it's not long since he drue a coal cart. But thim office-sakers, in hopes to catch Irish votes, kept puttin' him on chairs in committees an' callin' him Esquire till he's got so big that a whole web av cloth won't make him a pair of britches, an' so lazy he won't work barrin' you give him six hours out av every five to rist himself."

"Well, Tim, take any boy widout larnin', that's been born an' bred in slavery, an' put him red-hot among these politicians, to be flathered an' made muen av, an' its enough to turn his head."

"Throue for ye, Pat; but when Irishmen see themselves made tools av—made stheppladders av—why don't they quit, an' not lave it in the power av dacint min to find fault wid 'em. What's all their meddlin' for?—Shure the biggest Irishman gets from 'em is a polishman, an' to git that he must drhink, an' talk, an' fight, an' lose his religion, an' widout that he a man's no more than a baste. Half these politicians is infidels, an' the lad that takes up wid 'em is very soon but little bether."

"Faith, ye're roight there, Tim, shure Corney Donavan's on the polish."

"Is it big Corney, Pat?"

"Sorra a word av a lie about it, an' small blame to him whin he gits a big salary just for pathrollin' a block wid a badge on his bussum, like the Juke av Leinster."

"Well, it's always mighty fine, Pat, as long as the wages last, but do ye think Corney's got a lase av his place for life, or that he'll be fit for anything when his time's up? No, faix, not he. A mechanic or a laborin' man, Pat, who idles about for a few years, schmokin' here an' dhrinkin' there, an' meddlin' and intherwid bad characters, won't be willin' to tackle hard work agin. His hands is soft, his jints is stiff, an' his mind is lazy. He's nothin' left but politics, an' thin maybe it's a 'will o' the wisp' he'll be followin' for the rest av his days. Just look at me, Pat, the sthate I was left in by that tarin' villain, that thavin' robber, Gammon."

"I niver heard av that, Tim,—at laste I niver heard the rights av it. Come tell me how it was, Tim."

"Well, just walk a bit an' I'll tell ye. Ye see this tarin' villain an' thavin' robber, Gammon, know'd I had influence in the factiory, an' was purty well acquainted in the ward, so he kem to me an' suthered me to canvass for him, as he said the run was goin' to be a hard one, an' if one other fellow got in no Irishman could live in the country. So he gev me a ten dollar bill to thrate the boys an' a hint that if he was elected my fortune was made, an' that I could hev pick and choosin' for myself. Well, see I was flathered, and worked hard for Gammon. On the day av the 'lection I bowled myself hoarse, got two black eyes, an' dhrunk as much bad liquor as would burn the bowels out of an ostrich; for that's all I got barrin' a murtherin' headache an' bein' out of work for two mortal months, an' them's the months Gammon kep me runnin' afther him puttin' his finger in my eye for a posish."

"I won't, Tim, ye didn't keep clear av him after that."

"Well, ye see, Pat, work was slack and times was hard, an' me brains was turned bearin' av Paddy this an' Tim that gittin' fine corporation places where there was big pay an' little work, so one afternoon as I kem up Chestnut street, who should I meet but Magistrate Gammon. 'Mr. O'Leary,' sez he, puttin' his hand out and shakin' mine as if I was his aunt or fosther mother, 'how are ye?' sez he. 'Oh! but your lookin' bravely.—The day is dusty,' sez he; 'won't you come in an' take a dhrink?' 'There's no use in throwin' a good offer over one's shoulder,' sez I, an' so in we went into one av the most beautifulest ister cellars I ever laid my eyes on: lookin' glass from flure to cornish, an' all gilded over with goold. 'What'll ye take, Mr. O'Leary?' sez Gammon. 'Punch, sir,' sez I, 'as I'm not particklar.' 'Punch it is, then,' sez he, slappin' me on the back. 'Mr. O'Leary,' sez he, 'what has betaken ye this long time? I had a great place entirely for ye, but didn't know where to find ye.' 'Well, Magisthrate,' sez I, 'when ye wanted me to help ye was it an aisy matter for ye to find me?' Wid that he began coughin' mighty hard, as if the punch was goin' agin him. 'Niver mind,' sez he, 'p'raps I'll make it all right afore long.' 'More power to ye, sur,' says I, 'the sooner the bether.' For a time we discoorsed aisy an' pleasant as possible, until we were on the fourth tumbler and gettin' mighty thick, when Gammon sez: 'Mr. O'Leary, there's some talk av me runnin' agin, and I want ye in the nominating committee, which can be done if you're agreeable.' 'I'm agreeable,' sez I. Now, to tell the honest truth, Pat, I know'd no more what a nominating committee meant than a cow knows about a holiday, more than that it was something big in politics. But I didn't want Gammon to know that I didn't understhand what this big thing was that politicians use; so lookin' mighty wise, I gev the table a big thump, spillin' half me punch, an' out I kem. 'Magistrate,' sez I, 'the ward knows its juty, an' what concerns a man as is a man is no one's business, av he is thrue to the committee,' sez I. 'Oh, ho!' sez Gammon, with a conceited grin, 'I see you're an old practitioner,' and with that I gev a wink, as much as to say, I'm at it since I was a baby. 'Stick to me, Tim, wid your whole sowl,' sez Gammon, 'an' your fortune's made.' 'Magistrate dear,' sez I, risin' me voice an' me fist, for the liquor was in me, ye understhand, 'ye know me, Magistrate.' 'Howld yer whist there an' make less noise,' sez the chap at the bar. But there's no use goin' over all our discoorse. I made an ass av meself anyhow. I woke up next mornin' in the station house, an' a justice av the pace fined me two dollars for bein' drunk an' five dollars for brakin' decanters an' tarin' the barkeeper's shirt off him. From that till purty near 'leetion time I loafed about, workin' one day an' idlin' two, muddlin' an' talkin' politics till I felt as if I couldn't do widout it."

"But did they niver put ye on the committee, Tom?"

"Av coorse they did, an' a blessed committee it was. Only listen, Pat. First there was two possoon lawyers; then there was a countryman of ours they called Mickey the heart's blood av a ruffian—a stout, chunky chap, dressed up in good clothes, wid a face that 'ud make a brass knocker blush. He had kept a porther house till he cheated so many liquor dealers that he could get no more custom; so he put Esquire to his name an' turned politicianer. Then there was Pete Thumper, the policy dialer, that gits the poor nagurs by manes of insurin' lottery numbers; Sam Shyster, the mock auctioneer; Bill Stubbs, the boardin' house runner; 'Ould Pop,' as they called him, a red-nosed ould chap who slept all the time, barrin' whin he was dhrinking, an' sich likes. For two nights we ballyragged one another, till, to save splittin' our own heads, we split the committee, and made two tickets, both regular tickets, av coorse."

"Well, Tim, did Gammon git in?"

"Not he, faix. Some av his dirthy work an' double dalin's got wind the day av the 'lection, so that before twilve o'clock it was almost murther to mintion his name near the polls. I know'd nothin' av it, though, bein' all the mornin' drummin' up vothers, whin Gammon kem to me an' axed me to go down an' make a speech for him an' rally the boys, as he said some vagabonds were belyin' him; so off I started like a gammon as I was to where the boys was gathered, and gettin' on a stool I began: 'Vothers of the ward,' sez I, 'don't be dhrawn away by the colloquin' av inimies, but vote the reg'lar ticket, for George Washington Gammon, the poor man's friend—the honest—' I had hardly the words out av me mouth when the sthool was tripped from unther me an' I felt meself sprawlin' in the sthreet. 'Pitch into him,' sez one; 'murther him,' sez another. 'It's lettin' him off chape ye are,' sez Mike Mulligan, makin' a dhrift at me.—'Aisy, gintlemin,' sez I, 'give a poor boy a chance;' and with that I took the measure of Tim Finnegan's nose wid me fist, and knocked Ted O'Brien's teeth out wid me elbow. For fifteen or twenty minutes we had as purty a runnin' fight as you'd wish to see; but they was too much for me. I declare to ye that if it wasn't for the blessin' av heaven and Paddy Doolin's cellar door, that was open, by raison of which I fell in an' broke two of me ribs, the sorra a screed they'd av left me. But that is not all. Six weeks after, wid I kem out av the hospital, what do ye think Gammon towld me?"

"Troth, I dunno, Tim."

"He towld me that he wished meself and all the bloody Irish was in h—l; that it was a disgrace for any dacent man to be conarned wid them, and if I showed my platy face nigh his door agin, he'd set the dogs on me. From that blissed minute me mind was made up. I swore agin politics, took the pledge, and now, thanks be to God, I'm a dacent man agin, and mane to stay so."

"Well, dear knows, Tim, but you was badly trated. You've convinced me that Irishmen 'ud be more respected an' bether citizens if they'd just vote accordin' to the best av their own thinkin'. When they become politicians they make asses of themselves. Like yourself, Tim, I will take the pledge and swear off politics." G. N. S.

PATTISON'S PERSONALITY.—A word as to the personal appearance of the man. A tall, well-knit frame, and of fine appearance. A long head and clearly-cut features. His pictures do not do him justice. Keen, sharp, deep-set black eyes, with set jaws, and heavy, square chin. His expression is kindly and friendly, and when he takes you by the hand and you look up into that face you feel at once as though you had known him for years. Nature made no mistake, for every feature says, "Here is a man; trust him, and he will not betray you." Honesty, firmness and decision are written in his face as plainly as though seared in with a hot iron. He talks like a presiding elder at a campmeeting, voice as clear as a bugle, and can be heard a square off. There is no excitement in tone or manner, but a terrible earnestness that holds his hearers spellbound, because he knows what he believes and says it in that manner. His words are well chosen and his sentences clean cut English. Every word is heard distinctly, and every word is listened for. When a sentence is uttered in that firm, fearless and precise manner of his, his jaws close over it as much as to say, "True, true, and it will not be taken back." If there is any Democrat who will vote for Pattison, thinking he will run the administration of the State in the interest of the Democratic party, or grant favors to anything else, he is thoroughly by precedent, if such there be, he is greatly mistaken, and if expecting reward for political service, he had better vote at once for a machine candidate like Cameron's.

A Democrat that administers an office disbursing over $11,000,000 a year in the Republican city of Philadelphia in such a manner as to be re-elected by over fifteen thousand majority in a presidential year, when Garfield at Garfield received twenty-seven thousand majority at the same election, is no ordinary man.—*Clinton Democrat.*


A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE is reported from Fort Wayne, Ind. On Tuesday afternoon of last week Mrs. W. L. Petit wife of the teller of the First National bank of Fort Wayne, apparently died and the undertaker took charge of the body. Arrangements were made for the funeral and watchers sitting with the supposed corpse. At 10 o'clock a faint sigh was heard coming from the body. The watchers started to their feet with alarm, stepped to her side, found her eyes were wide open, while in a voice that was scarcely an audible whisper she recognized them as the husband of her husband. For a moment the attendants were speechless with wonder at this resurrection of the dead; then, with the revulsion of feeling they almost screamed with excitement. The husband came in, and with joy unspeakable clasped again his living wife in his arms. The doctor was sent for, and he was as much astonished as the rest of the household at beholding living what his exact medical science he had declared dead. He administered the proper restoratives, and the patient rapidly recovered, and was declared at a late hour to be in a more hopeful condition.


A REPRODUCTIVE COMET.—The present comet in the Eastern sky, which can be distinctly seen by everyone at early morning, is certainly the most remarkable one of all the mod. rn comets. Prof. Lewis Swift, director of the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., states that the comet grazed the sun so closely as to cause great disturbance, so much that it has divided into no less than eight seperate parts, all of which can be distinctly seen by a good telescope. There is only one other instance on record where a comet has divided, that one being Biella's comet of '46 which separated into two parts. Applications have been made to Prof. H. Warner by parties who have noted these comets for offshoots, claiming the $200 prize for each one of them. Whether the great comet will continue to produce a brood of smaller comets remains to be seen.


DON'T GIVE UP and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head, since thousands testify that Elys' Cream Balm has entirely cured them. Price 50 cts.

*Apply into nostrils with little finger.*

I AM CURED of Catarrh and deafness after giving Elys' Cream Balm a thorough trial. My aunt was deaf in one ear. After using the Balm a few times her hearing was restored. F. D. MORSE, Insurance Broker, Elizabeth, N. J.

MANY who have used Elys' Cream Balm as a remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the head, &c., report that the immediate results are wonderfully beneficial. Many cures of obstinate cases of catarrh are reported. CHAS. STODDARD, Druggist, 84 East Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.


PHIPP'S ASTOUNDING THEFT.—The *Record* publishes an exposure of Phipp's almhouse frauds. The article says that Phipp's stole a total of $650,000 in nine years; that he made a bargain when elected superintendent in July, 1873, to divide the profits of his office with four members of the board of guardians of the poor, and that under this agreement $75,000 was stolen every year. He managed to steal $40,000 between January and July of the present year after city councils had instituted an investigation of the charges against him. Phipps supported fifteen families. Among them were those of poor guardians, five contractors, and two discharged employees. A pass book shows market supplies for various persons at Phipps' expense amounting to $29,000. In 1876 Phipps expended $10,000 for cigars, which he scattered in electioneering.


### FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at E. James' drug store, and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. Klug's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.


DEMOCRATS MAKING MERRY.—The long pent-up enthusiasm of the Ohio Democracy was given full vent in Columbus Friday night, and the jollification over the late election was a complete success and thoroughly Democratic in all its features. Special trains were run on the several railroads, and there was a general outpouring from Central Ohio. The fire-works and procession were unusually attractive. Nearly all the Democratic Congressmen-elect, as well as prominent leaders were present. Some of the transparencies were decidedly ridiculous, one being Gov. Foster on his knees before the Goddess of Liberty imploring forgiveness. The City Hall was densely packed and the streets at some points completely blockaded. Ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman was the presiding officer.


### FEAR NOT.

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely and lastingly cure. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can find reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has and can do.


### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Leavenworth, Kansas, was shaken by an earthquake on Sunday night.

—The best Spring medicine known is that wonderful tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

—An Illinois cow swallowed $600 in greenbacks. She was killed and the money recovered.

—Mrs. Langtry, the "Jersey Lily," arrived at New York on Monday morning in the steamer Arizona.

—Twelve hundred head of sheep sold in England lately for $16,850, the highest price on record at a large sale.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—Malignant diphtheria prevails at Great Neck and Manhasset, L. I. Several deaths occurred during last week.

—Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—A cat killed a Louisville boy with a pistol. The weapon lay cocked on a shelf, and the beast stepped on the trigger.

—A clergyman and his wife and daughter have been sent to a Wisconsin insane asylum, all crazed by the excitement of a religious revival.

—There is on exhibition in New York an armless negro youth who plays the piano with his toes with the skill of a veritable Blind Tom.

—The stock raisers of Colorado estimate the aggregate value of their flocks and herds at $35,000,000. The number of horned cattle is placed at 2,250,000.

—Farmer John Knapp, at Portland, N. Y., shot his wife, a hired man and himself on Monday last. He is dead and the other two are fatally wounded.

—On the day previous to the death of George Fox, who was killed at Corry on Friday, he told his wife he had a dream in which he saw himself killed.

—New Zealand has had a wonderful hop crop this year. Soil and climate both favor the production, and there are plenty of colonists who understand the culture.

—Three weeks ago Mary Gilson, of Towanda, was shot and painfully injured by her jealous lover. A few days ago she was taken to the jail and united to him in marriage.

—William Wyncoop, of Allegheny City, aged 19 years, inflicted two wounds upon himself with a pistol on Thursday, which will prove fatal. The cause for the act is not known.

—Mary Griffiths, whose arm was torn off two weeks ago by the machinery in the laundry of the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburg, died on Saturday evening, in Mercy Hospital, from lock jaw.

—Lincoln Nimmy, a prisoner from Westmoreland county, aged 17 years, died in the Western Penitentiary on Thursday. He was serving a term of twenty years for poisoning his father and mother.

—At Boucherville, near Montreal, a young farmer named Deragon, a bridegroom of eight days, arose early Saturday morning, walked into the river and held his head under the water until he was dead.

—At Calhoun Station, Miss., on Friday evening, Isaac Jourdan attacked his wife with an axe and after felling her nearly cut her head off, because she refused to pick cotton. He has not since been seen.

—S. R. Mason, of Mercer, who was the Greenback candidate for Governor in 1878, and has since come over to the Stalwarts, is making speeches in behalf of Armstrong throughout the anthracite coal region.

—A teacher in a school at Adel, Iowa, shut a little boy up in the cloak room with the command, "Go in there and let the snakes eat you up." Fright caused fever and delirium, and he will die in consequence.

—A Chinese coin 2,000 years old has been found by gold miners digging in a claim at Cassair, B. C. It is supposed to have been left there by Chinese mariners wrecked on the coast long before the Christian era.

—Mr. Farnach, of Raleigh, N. C., reports that in April and May he, with his daughter and an ordinary hand, gathered a crop of 200 dozen silkworm eggs, worth $1,000, from a four years orchard of 3,000 white mulberry plants.

—Thirty-three railroad employees were injured, several of them fatally, by a railroad collision near North Adams, Mass., on Saturday. Four of the injured died on Sunday and five others were not expected to live until Monday morning.

—It is reported that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is negotiating for the National Hotel property at Washington, D. C., with a view of erecting a hotel upon that site and the adjoining ground which shall rival the Grand Hotel of Paris.

—On Friday last, Patrick O'Connell and Matthew Conners, of Lewistown, Me., masons' tenders working on a building at Auburn, were scuffling on the third story, when both fell through a window to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, and were killed.

—An earthquake occurred at Wichita, Kas., 19 earthquakes o'clock on Monday morning. The duration was about five seconds. There were three puisations, the first being the strongest, rattling windows, swaying walls of buildings and moving furniture.

—Kate Thompson was so eager to marry Andrew Van Horn, at Hope, Ind., that she eloped with him; but when, within an hour of the ceremony he got hilariously drunk, she was so eager to get rid of him that she went home alone, and has sued for a divorce.

—Five horse thieves stole thirty-six mules and horses from eight freighters at Albuquerque, N. M., on Thursday evening. They were pursued and captured on Friday morning near that place. All the thieves were shot dead. Two of the freighters were wounded.

—The Democratic conferees of the Forty-sixth Senatorial district, composed of Washington and Beaver counties, met at the Central Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Monday afternoon. Captain Daniel M. Donehoo, of Beaver county, received the unanimous nomination on the first ballot.

—The well known case of Silas Gray, convicted of murder in the first degree in the Courts of Westmoreland county, was argued in the Supreme Court, Pittsburgh, on Monday. Gray was convicted of killing a Mrs. Mary McCready, who lived on the Kiskiminitas river, two miles from Paulton.

—Albert Hardies was killed at Chicago on Sunday night by Frank Miller. The latter was drunk and engaged in an altercation with his wife on the sidewalk. Hardies attempted to act the part of a

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 27, 1882.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Buy the Syracuse salt, at G. Huntley's.

—A new lot of wall paper, just received, at Geo. Huntley's.

—The brick work on the armory building rapidly approaches completion.

—Mr. John Schwab, new liveryman, has just received two elegant wagons.

—Buy Dicks' Fodder Cutter, the best cutter in the world, at Geo. Huntley's.

—A true tonic medicine, a blessing in every household, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Just received, a large stock of revolvers, shot guns and rifles, at G. Huntley's.

—If you want the "Jet," the best well or cistern pump made, go to G. Huntley's.

—Geo. Huntley has just received a new lot of South Bend and Oliver steel chilled plows.

—The public schools of Ebensburg and the bank closed their doors last Tuesday, it being a legal holiday.

—Call and see Geo. Huntley's stock of lap robes, horse blankets and wolf robes before buying elsewhere.

—The largest, cheapest and best stock of parlor and cook stoves in the county can be found at Geo. Huntley's.

—With Diamond Dyes any lady can get as good results as the best practical dyer. Every dye warranted true to name and sample.

—Mr. Jeremiah Brown, of Gallitzin, has gone to the Wall for good and all. That is to say he was married on Wednesday of last week.

—Mrs. John McGough, a widow lady residing near Wilmore, died rather suddenly on Sunday of last week. May her soul rest in peace.

—I have the largest and best stock of trunks, valises and ladies' satchels ever brought to Ebensburg, at reduced prices. Geo. Huntley.

—You'll find the FREEMAN improved this week, and we'll tell you the reason why, the less has gone off on a bit of a "scursh," but will be back "Bl" and "Bl."

—Take a look at the advertisement of Mr. J. P. Anderson, who offers real and personal estate in Allegheny township at public sale on Tuesday, November 14th, proximo.

—Centre street, in the neighborhood of the new Court House and the new armory building, ought to be divested of much of its superfluous rubbish forthwith. Winter is coming.

—A Millville lad named Michael O'Connell fell with his left arm doubled under him while "pack-horse" Thursday afternoon, and the result was a fracture of the arm near the elbow.

—According to an exchange, Mr. Pres. Lee, of Philadelphia, and his bride, formerly Miss Jennie Allen, of Salem, Ohio, have come to Ebensburg to spend their honeymoon.

—Letters await the following named persons in the Ebensburg post-office: Wm. L. Bulger, C. Badger, Mrs. Lizzie Brown, Miss Fanny Davis, Arthur P. Duncan, C. K. Hives, Miss Kate Polger.

—As a matter of reference we mark it down that the first ice of the season in this latitude was discernible on the surface of out-door buckets and barrels Wednesday morning of this week.

—Philosophers say that affairs should always be conducted with a view to the greatest good of the greatest number. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has demonstrated itself to be of the greatest good to the greatest number of sufferers.

—The Foster House, presided over by Mr. M. L. Keck, has just placed in position a new pool table, which is now in full tide of successful operation. This makes three pool tables for Ebensburg, with likely one or more to come.

—Ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell has been drawn to serve as a juror at the November term of the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh. So has our big-bodied and amiable friend and journalistic brother, J. W. Speddy, of the Port Royal *Times*.

—A meeting of the Democracy of Washington township will be held at Lilly's on Saturday evening of next week, Nov. 4th. Hon. R. L. Johnston and Gen. Joseph McDonald, of this place, will address the meeting. Let there be a good turn out!

—Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—A board fell from the second story of the Assistance Fire Co.'s new building, Johnstown, on Friday last, and striking a young man named John Devine, who happened to be passing through the engine house at the time, inflicted very serious if not fatal injuries.

—Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P., 45 strong, left Ebensburg Wednesday afternoon per train at the hour of 3 o'clock. They will participate in the Bi-Centennial performances in Philadelphia to-day, and will return to-morrow evening, on the regular train.

—Miss Hattie Fenlon and Miss Mary Thomas, of Leavenworth, Kansas, departed for home on last Tuesday morning, after a delightful visit, as we are assured, extending over several months, to the grandmother and aunt of the first named young lady, who resides in this place.

—E. L. Davis, Julian street, has this week received another lot of men's heavy boots, suitable for winter wear, to which he invites the attention of discerning buyers. They are made to last, to shed snow and slush, and to keep the feet warm and comfortable. Give him and them a trial.

—Four colored men undertook to capture a passenger train between Johnstown and New Florence the other day. That they failed is proven by the fact that the quartette is now in jail here, to answer several charges such as riotous conduct, assault and battery, etc., at the December term of Court.

—It is contrary to our custom to recommend any kind of patent medicine; but after we have seen the great effects of Roberts' Horse and Cattle Powders upon the horse in this section, that have been cured of the Epizootic, as well as other diseases, we deem it our duty as good citizens to recommend it to owners of stock.

—Mr. G. E. Myers, proprietor of the *News* Job, Catawissa, Pa., requests us to say that he will dispose of his establishment on the most reasonable terms. Any person wishing to embark in the newspaper business, will address Mr. M., who will furnish all the necessary information regarding the circulation, etc., of his paper.

—At John Owens', High street, may be found the best line of groceries in town, as well as the very best brand of flour manufactured anywhere. The prices of everything in his store is marked at the lowest of figures, and the people of Ebensburg and Cambria township, as well as strangers, are invited to call and see if such is not the fact.

—Mr. Sam. Williamson, of this place, went with his family to Gallitzin last Saturday for the purpose of visiting his father. While there he took a buggy-ride with his little son, and the horse ran away, throwing them out. Mr. Williamson escaped without any serious injury, but, we are sorry to say, the little girl sustained a severe fracture of one of her arms.

—Dr. E. H. Plank, a former fellow citizen of ours, now of Christiana, Lancaster county, accompanied by his amiable wife and family, have been in town during the present week. We bid them welcome!

—The woman with nothing on her back worth mentioning except a kidney pad, the only other covering being *shifted* to her shoulders, still holds the fort in some of our exchanges, notwithstanding the party who receives the benefit of the advertising has long since passed into history as among the most unconscionable frauds that ever cheated the poor printer out of his just dues.

—Mr. E. J. Deery, of Philadelphia, whom we presume to be an old Hollidaysburg friend of boyhood days, has placed us under obligations for two elegant photographs of the next Governor of Pennsylvania, Robert E. Pattison, who has a face that any man might envy or any woman doat upon if it belonged to her husband. Thanks, friend, for your kindly remembrance.

—We made a note at the proper time that the corner-stone of the old Court House, now torn away, had been discovered, and that two silver coins had rewarded the search of Messrs. Rodgers and Byrne. This identical corner stone, after having done service in that capacity fifty-odd years, is built in one of the walls of the new armory building, where from all appearance it will remain until at least the year 2000.

—Mr. Henry O. Stoltz, of Carrolltown, has just received a fresh and complete stock of the very best ready-made clothing and gentlemen's furnishing goods, which he is determined to sell at the lowest possible rates. Mr. Stoltz's long experience in the business has made him a most competent judge of the articles he deals in, and his patrons have, therefore, a perfect assurance that they will get the full value of their money.

—The Cambria Iron Works, Johnstown, an industrial establishment of the first order in size, equipment and outfit, has thirty-five miles of railroad on its property, and employs ten large and ten small locomotive engines for yard service. The 900,000 tons of coal and limestone annually used in the manufacture of iron and steel at these works are mined by the company, as well as a part of 400,000 tons of iron ore required by it.

—For the benefit of all sportsmen living at a distance, and especially in behoof of the Altoona folks, we state explicitly and emphatically that squirrels and pheasants are scarcer here than they have been for several years. This is not owing to a dearth of food such as beech and chestnuts, but to the unaccountable absence of the species of game who ought to be on hand when the table is ready for them and bountifully spread.

—"Old age creeps on us apace I" is a saying which antedates the patriarch Abraham, and in a certain event everybody needs a pair of spectacles to suit his or her peculiar age. They are for sale, the spectacles, by Carl Rivinius, High street, at easy rates, and each pair is warranted to give full and entire satisfaction. He has also watches, clocks and jewelry for the million, all just as they will be represented by himself.

—The two best second shots at the Lewis, town encampment of the Pennsylvania National Guard at the late encampment were Tom Parfitt, of Johnstown, and Dr. Oscar Creery, of Ebensburg. We hold ourself prepared to bet five dollars up to within the reckoning of the arithmetic that either of these two gentleman could have done better than anybody at the several ranges between the British soldiers and the Americans at Creedmore.

—The County Commissioners succeeded at their adjourned sale on Tuesday last in closing out all the tracts of unseated land not disposed of at the previous sale. A few tracts failed to find purchasers, but in these cases the deeds were cancelled and the land will never again be offered. The sale thus rims aggregated about fourteen hundred dollars, and the receipts the county about three thousand dollars, which is a pretty good thing for the county.

***"Every truth has two sides; look at both before committing yourself to either." Kidney-Wort challenges the closest scrutiny of its ingredients and its grand results. It has nothing to fear from truth. Doctors may disagree as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kidney-Wort, agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting.

—The first Republican meeting of the campaign for Cambria county of magnitude was held in Johnstown last Friday evening. It was addressed by Gen. Beaver, the Stalwart nominee for Governor; Hon. A. O. Furst, State Senator Harry Boggs, and Hon. D. J. Morrell. An epitome of the several speeches was printed in the *Tribune* of the following day, and if anybody wants a good sedative we advise him to procure a copy of the paper and read what was said.

—C. T. Roberts, High street, is the old reliable clock, watch and jewelry dealer of Ebensburg, and his stock to-day is larger, better and more elaborate than ever before. In addition, he has on hand an entirely new lot of fall and winter hats and caps—bought in New York a couple of weeks ago, and therefore the very latest styles—to which he invites special attention. As to groceries, such as tea, coffee, sugar, etc., he defies the universe with regard to quality and price.

—A youth named Archibald Gore, son of Winfield Gore, of Gallitzin, while walking on the railroad track near that place with two of his brothers Wednesday morning, was run over by the Altoona Accommodation and instantly killed. He stepped from the track to escape a freight train going eastward, only to be struck by the Accomodation westward. It is said it is a wonder that his two little brothers who were with him at the time were not also killed. Archie, the one killed, was aged between 6 and 7 years.

—The irrepressible John Smith comes to the front again, this time as the victim of an accident near Greensburg on Thursday last which would most likely have proved fatal had he been the only John Smith in existence. As he isn't, however, he miraculously escaped without serious injury, although he fell in front of a wagon heavily laden with limestone while going down hill, two of the wheels passing over his neck, leaving the impression of the tire plainly imprinted upon it. The breaking of the lever while he was attempting to lock the wheels is what caused him to fall from the wagon.

—The barn of Mr. Philip Skelly, of Portage township, having been destroyed by fire a few weeks ago, with an insurance in its favor of something like $1,000 in the Cambria Mutual Protection Insurance Company, it has been found necessary to levy an assessment of 3 per cent. against the several policy-holders to cover the loss. T. W. Dick, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer of the Company, will shortly notify policy-holders of the amount of their respective indebtedness under the assessment. This is only the seventh assessment levied by the Cambria Mutual in a period of time extending over a quarter of a century.

—The Johnstown *Tribune*, of last *Monday*, stated that "in obedience to the call of the President, Harry Boggs, a business meeting of the Johnstown Beaver and Tariff Club was held in the Arbitration Room *last evening*, or in other words on *Sunday* evening. This is, presumably, a mistake, but assuming it to be true, as stated by the *Tribune*, Boggs, in view of the present rebellious condition of the "grand old party," can rely for the justification of his club on Daniel Webster's remark on a memorable occasion when he made a Sunday speech in Baltimore, and said to an excited crowd of people: "There are no Sundays in revolutionary times."

### MURDER NEAR SOUTH FORK.

ONE YOUNG MAN PUTS FOURTEEN BUCKSHOT INTO THE HEAD OF ANOTHER KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

We are indebted to the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last for the following facts connected with the fatal shooting of Daniel Finnegan by Stephen Moore, on last Saturday night, near South Fork, in Croyle township, on the P. R. R.: A somewhat notorious family named Moore, consisting of Charles Moore, his wife, Stephen Moore, a son twenty-two years of age, a grown up daughter and several young children, who formerly lived in Johnstown, for some time have been making their home about one mile east of South Fork. Their house is said to have been a common resort for a number of profligate young men. About 10 o'clock on Saturday night last, a party af young men, consisting of Barnet Mock, Paul Pringle, Wm. Quinlan, George McClaren and Charles Colbaugh, all living west of South Fork, came to the Moore house. Another party consisting of Daniel Finnegan and Frank Rorick, of South Fork; Michael Owens, of Lilly's Station, and Peter Sloan and Michael Kilduff, of Gallitzin, came to the house with the intention of entering it and making themselves at home. Stephen Moore stood in the doorway and refused them permission to go in. Owens insisted on going in, and walked towards the door, followed by the others. Moore said, "No, I'll be d—d if you are coming in," and picking up an old musket which he seems to have had ready for emergencies, fired it at the crowd. All of them ran away, with the exception of Finnegan, who received a heavy charge of buckshot in the head, behind the right ear, and fell dead. When Finnegan's companions returned to the house to ascertain what had happened to him, they found him lying on the ground near the door with his hands in his pockets, showing that he had intended no violence, and that he had been killed instantly. As soon as Moore ascertained the fatal result of his shot, he proceeded to the office of Squire George, at Summerhill station, not a great distance east of South Fork, and gave himself up. He stated to the Squire that the Finnegan party had tried to break into the house, and that in firing on them he was acting in defence of his father's property. In contradiction to this it is alleged that the door of the house was standing wide open when the young men approached it, and that the moon was shining brightly. To the parties inside of the house Moore is reported as saying after he fired the shot, "Now I guess the sons of b—s won't come in." He is also reported to have immediately reloaded his musket while standing beside the dead body of Finnegan. Moore's father, at the time of the shooting, was up at Summerhill going home with a load of provisions, and that Finnegan stepped between him and Owens and received the contents of the gun. He accuses Owens, who is a brakeman on the railroad, with having frequently insulted the members of his father's family, and that he has been in the habit of offering insults to the women of the house as he passed along on his train. Moore manifests a singular indifference to his fate, not seeming to realize the terrible situation in which his crime has placed him.

A PLEASANT FAMILY REUNION.—A family reunion was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Strayer, in Taylor township, on Wednesday of last week. The occasion was the seventieth birthday of Mr. Strayer, and it was fitly celebrated by the gathering of all his children around the family hearthstone. There were present members of the family as follows: William, a farmer, who resides near Waterloo, Blackhawk county, Iowa; Mrs. David Harrison, who lives on a farm near the same place; Mrs. Benj. Stutzman, who lives on a farm in Indiana county, this State; Paul, who had been living in the west for a number of years but recently returned to Johnstown; Solomon, who resides on part of the old homestead, in Taylor township; Mrs. John A. Wertz, who lives with her husband in Stonycreek township; Lewis, County Superintendent of Schools, a resident of Ebensburg; John E., cashier of the Cambria County Bank, who resides on part of the farm, in Taylor township; Jacob B., a school teacher near Johnstown, and George B., whose home is with his parents, in Taylor township. The sons-in-law and daughters-in-law were all present, except the wife of William and the husband of Elizabeth. The most of the grandchildren were also in attendance. Several months ago the father of the family, who was formerly possessed of good health, was stricken with paralysis, and up to this time has not fully recover. The children and grandchildren pleasantly surprised their parents by presenting to each an appropriate present. To their father an elegant adjustable reclining chair, and to their mother a large arm rocking-chair. The oldest member of the family, William, made the presentation speech; and after a few words of thanks from the parents, the children all joined in singing, "We've Met Again," Jacob B. presiding at the organ. Lewis was then called upon and made a brief address on "Our Reunion," when, after several more pieces of music, all adjourned to the dining-room to partake of a bountiful dinner.

It was many years since the children gathered around the family table, never before as they met this day, Paul, Susan, Lewis and John having been married since William and Elizabeth went to Iowa, fourteen years ago. In the afternoon Photographer Statler came out from Johnstown and photographed a number of groups of the family. The day was spent in singing and amusements of various kinds, and in the evening a social meeting was held. Thus closed the reunion of this family, the like of which will hardly occur again. William and Elizabeth will return to their homes in the west in a few days.

Mr. Strayer settled on the farm where he now lives some forty years ago. By industry and economy, with the help of his family, he has succeeded in clearing and bringing into a good state of cultivation about two hundred acres of the farm. The children now wish to relieve their parents from work and the responsibilities of managing the large farm, and to this end Paul returned from the west a short time since and will next spring take charge of the farm, so that the old folks may spend the remainder of their declining years in quietitude and rest.

SPAIN AS FOUND.—The November number of Ballou's Magazine contains an article on "Spain as Found," by Capt. Charles Steadman, who has resided in the country and knows what he is writing about. It is well written, and worth reading, the engravings being especially noteworthy. In addition to this there are many other articles of great interest, and stories of the first quality, and poetry that is not excelled by any in the country.

Now is the time to get up clubs and subscribe, so that our readers will not fail to get the first installment of the great story, "The Belle of Australia," by Willam H. Thomes, to commence in the January number.

Back numbers can always be had. Send 10 cents for a specimen copy if your newsdealer does not have it on sale.

Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all newsdealers at 15 cents a copy.


**Liver, Kidney and Bright's Disease.**

A medicine that destroys the germ or cause of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Complaints, and has power to root them out of the system, is above all price. Such a medicine is Hop Bitters, and positive proof of this can be found by one trial, or by asking your neighbors, who have been cured by it.


PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—We have before us the November number of this well-known favorite of the ladies' monthlies, and find it full of useful and interesting matter; beautiful steel engraving, colored pattern for a side-board cloth, numerous illustrations of fashions, embroidery patterns, etc., and stories that are unusually good.

Undoubtedly "Peterson" is not only the best, but the cheapest magazine of its kind, being but TWO DOLLARS a year to single subscribers. To clubs, it is cheaper still—with great inducements to those getting up clubs. Every lady should take this magazine. Now is the time to subscribe. Address CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Specimens are sent, gratis, to get up clubs with.


**A TELLING FACT.**

It is not often upon the first appearance of a toilet preparation that the druggists give it their highest recommendation; but from the outset "Champlin's Liquid Pearl," for the complexion met with their heartiest endorsement and a readier sale than any like article.

**GET THE ORIGINAL.**

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By Druggists.

**Heartily Recommended.**

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*


DEATH OF MRS. ANNIE M. REMINGTON.—We sincerely regret to notice the death of the lady whose name precedes this notice, which occurred at her home in Neola, Iowa, on Sunday, October 15th, 1882, after a painful illness of about two weeks. She was in the 24th year of her age. Mrs. Remington was a daughter of the late James S. Clark, of this place, and was born here. Five or six years ago she removed with her mother to Council Bluffs, Iowa, where her brother, C. S. Clarke, had located some years before, and made that city her home until July, 1879. Her mother died a year previous to her marriage. She and her husband spent two or three days in our town last summer, on a visit to her old friends and acquaintances. She was always of a frail and very delicate constitution, and predisposed to consumption. She was gifted with a very bright and sprightly mind and possessed far more than usual intelligence. Those who knew her were warmly attached to her on account of her many excellent virtues as well as her kind and gentle disposition, and the sad news of her untimely death has been received here by her former friends and admirers with a feeling of deep and genuine sorrow.

We clip the following from the Huntingdon *News*, of Monday last:

On Saturday evening last, the engine of Fast Line struck an unknown man a short distance below Ardenheim, and killed him instantly. He was walking on the track, and the train was approaching when Mr. G. W. Hall called to the man to get off the track, but he paid no attention, and was struck by the pilot. His body was thrown higher than the smokestack, and fell into a ditch alongside the track. The train was stopped and his remains were brought to this place. A deep gash was cut in his chin and his neck was broken. There was nothing found in his clothing by which to identify him. He was about 21 years of age, stout, about 5 feet 6 inches high, pock-marked, and wore dark blue woolen coat and pantaloons, congress shoes with screw nails, and a well worn straw hat. It is thought he was of Irish descent and a mate. About an hour before his death he called at a house below town and asked for something to eat by putting to his mouth, and answered questions by nodding his head. An inquest was held by "Squire Kelly, and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The remains were interred in the cemetery yesterday after noon.

Oh, love's but a dance
Where Time plays the fiddle;
See the couples advance.
Oh, love's but a dance,
A whisper, a glance—
Shall we twirl down the middle?
Oh, love's but a dance
Where Time plays the fiddle.

A pre-requisite for good dancing for anybody but Time is a pair of good shoes. These can be bought, along with all descriptions of boots, sandals, slippers, etc., at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, cheaper than anywhere else. He keeps the largest stock of wear for the feet for ladies, gentlemen and children in this section of Western Pennsylvania, and, the full stock being custom-made, a guarantee as to the general excellence of each piece will be given if required. Orders by mail will receive careful attention.

The sun may be the king of day,
The moon the radiant queen of night;
But 'twixt the two the comet reigns,
And during dawn asserts his right
To wander through the sky
With a twinkle in its eye
And a tail as long as pedigree of knight.

The sun, moon and comets have their respective and relative spheres, just as, in sublimary affairs, Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is "boss" of the ready-made clothing business. He has a very large and very good lot of Fall and Winter goods on his shelves, to which he invites the attention of the readers of the FREEMAN. They will be sold at prices which will considerably cut under those of any other dealer hereaway. Give him a call, or send him an order.

THE breezes now are b-oysterous,
The boys came home r-oysterous,
And the family circle, as one man,
Rises up and says, "O! oyster us."

We took occasion some weeks since to say that oysters R in season, and the foregoing, from an exchange, bears out the assertion. The cold weather of the past few weeks ought likewise to bring it to the understanding that Winter is at our doors. How better guide against its coming than by buying a suit or two of heavy clothing—such as is sold by the New York Clothing House, 210 Main street, Johnstown? This establishment deals only in good goods, sells at moderate prices, and if an article fails to give satisfaction it will be exchanged or the money be refunded.

**EBENSBURG & CRESSON RAILROAD.**

Trains on the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch Railroad run as follows under the existing time table:

MORNING TRAIN—Leaves Ebensburg at 7.10 and arrives at Cresson at 8.10. Returning, leaves Cresson at 11.40 and arrives in Ebensburg at 12.40 P. M.

AFTERNOON TRAIN—Leaves Ebensburg at 3.10 and arrives at Cresson at 4.10. Returning, leaves Cresson at 5.40 and arrives in Ebensburg at 6.40.

Both trains (morning and afternoon) on the E. & C. R. R. connect at Cresson with trains going east and west on the main line of the P. R. R.


**A CARD.**

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City*

Sept. 1, 1882-1y.

**PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!**

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. [b-26.-5*(m.]


**OBITUARY.**

CRAMER.—Died, at his residence in Chest Springs, on Tuesday, October 24, 1882, Mr. JOSEPH CRAMER, in the 38th year of his age.

The deceased had been in failing health for several months, and his death was caused by consumption. He was a son of Mr. Joseph Cramer, a well known and highly respected citizen of Allegheny township. The deceased was a blacksmith by trade, and worked industriously at his business until the delicate condition of his health forced him to cease his labors sometime last March. He was a most exemplary citizen, possessed a character for honesty and integrity beyond reproach, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of every one in the community in which he lived. His widow and four children survive him. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, St. Augustine, on Thursday morning. May his soul rest in peace.


**FARMERS and FARMERS' SONS CAN MAKE $50 to $150 PER MONTH**

During the Fall and Winter. For particulars, address, J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the 10th inst., a black cow with a white face, supposed to be about ten years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; failing in which she will be disposed of according to law.

ANTHONY SANKER.

Allegheny Twp., Oct. 27, 1882.-3t.

WALK UP AND CHALK UP!—All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to call and settle their respective accounts on or before the 25th inst., as on that date he contemplates removing to Iowa. Those failing to comply with the above notice will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection.

EDWIN THOMAS.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1882.

**E. G. CLARK,**
Of Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa.,
**WANTS**
**Five or Six Good Men**
TO MAKE SHOOK.
**GOOD STAVES and GOOD PRICES**
PAID FOR THE WORK.

**NEW FIRM!**

**HARRY W. EICHER. CHAS. H. LATTERNER.**
**IN ALTOONA'S**
**Largest and Cheapest**
CLOTHING HOUSE!
**Eicher & Latterner,**
Successors to A. J. Anderson & Co.,
1308 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.,

HAVE just received and opened the largest and finest stock of Fall and Winter CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, SATCHELS and GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS of all kind, that has ever heretofore been brought to the Mountain City. Our stock embrace the greatest variety, finest fabrics and latest styles of made-up clothing for men and boys that can be found in the market. All goods warranted as to quality and make, and full value for the purchaser's money guaranteed in each and every instance. Our Cambria county friends and all others will do well to give us a call.

EICHER & LATTERNER.

Altoona, Oct. 13, 1882.-tf.

IMPROVE THE HOUR.

TRADE MARK.

**Guenther's Lung Healer.**

For the Cure of Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of the Chest, Dyspepsia, and all Pulmonary Organs. Price, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold all by Druggists.

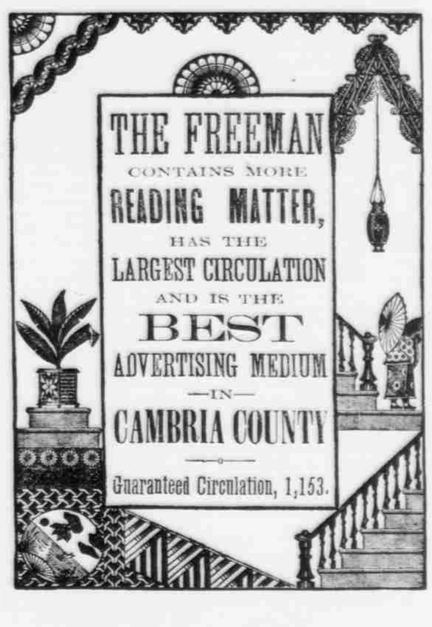
GUENTHER & CO., Proprietors, PITTSBURGH, PA.

GREAT BARGAINS
TO BE HAD AT THE
GOLDEN EAGLE **CLOTHING HOUSE**
COUCH'S NEW BUILDING,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and 13th Streets, ALTOONA, PA.,
WHERE HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED ABOUT
**$20,000 WORTH of the BEST QUALITY and BEST MADE CLOTHING,**
HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

Which we guarantee to sell at 20 per cent. less than any other Clothing House in the city. Buyers may therefore rest assured that they can save from two to five dollars in the purchase of a suit of clothes or an overcoat by dealing with us. So please give us a call and examine our goods and learn our prices before investing your money elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

H. MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., OCTOBER 27, 1882.-tf.




**Oak Hall** and the
**Bi-Centennial.**

Our exhibit in the Trades Procession of the Bi-Centennial Celebration on October 25th will illustrate the great stock of men's and boys' clothing now ready in Oak Hall. Our preparations for the trade of this Autumn and Winter already reach

**One Million Dollars.**

Our stock is in all respects the best we have ever offered, and we firmly believe has never been equaled in volume by any retail clothing house in America.

Do not fail to visit Oak Hall. Look at the Clothing and Piece Goods, go through the workrooms and see how the vast place goes on. We have a hearty welcome for all, whether buyers or visitors. The tens of thousands of friends we have made in the country about Philadelphia during the last twenty-two years are, we are sure, more firmly our friends than ever before. We have gained their confidence by giving them the best dollar's worth of clothing to be had anywhere, and we offer a new pledge of fidelity in our low prices and elegant Autumn stock for this year's sales.

**Wanamaker & Brown,**
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

**PUBLIC SALE**
—OF VALUABLE—
**Real and Personal Property!**

OWING to ill health I propose to offer at public sale on the premises, in Allegheny township, Cambria county, (near Cresson Station, P. R. R.,)

ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, '82,
Commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

**My TWO FARMS, containing 400 Acres,** more or less, about 100 Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The residue is heavily timbered with pine, hemlock, birch, maple, and other valuable woods. On the premises is a 30-horse power Hardy saw-mill; also, another mill with water-power sufficient to run a saw-mill, shingle mill and planing mill; also, 4 DWELLING HOUSES, 1 STORE HOUSE, BARNS, and all necessary outbuildings, including a Blacksmith Shop.

I will also offer for sale, at the same time and place, 4 Mules, 3 Horses, 1 Spring Wagon, 2 Lumber Wagons, 4 Sleds, Farming Implement, Blacksmith Tools, Chains, Grubs, &c.; also, about 50 tons of Hay and a large quantity of Grain of all kinds. A lot of saw-logs and lumber in the yard will likewise be sold.

☞ If desired, both the real estate and personal property will be sold together, and a private offer to buy will be taken into consideration.

☞ Terms will be made known at the time of sale. B. P. ANDERSON.

Allegheny Twp., Oct. 20, 1882.-3t.

P. S.—Parties wishing to purchase the real estate can get any information desired in regard to the title, etc., by calling on or addressing John E. Scanlan, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against levying upon or otherwise interfering with any of the live stock, farming implements, household goods, or other property now in the possession of Andrew and Mary Burgoon, of Clearfield township, as I have purchased and paid for the same, and will resist the return or sale of any of said property to satisfy any debt which has been or may be contracted by either of the parties named, the property referred to having been left with them subject to my disposal or removal at any time.

F. S. BURGOON.

Clearfield Twp., Oct. 13, 1882.-3t.*

STRAY SHEEP.—Strayed from the enclosure of the subscriber, in Washington township, on or about the middle of last August, thirty or more head of sheep, some of which were marked "J. K.," others "J. A." and still others "S. R." each on one side with tar, and all of them had red kiel marks on their rumps. They are supposed to have left in different flocks. Any information which will result in the recovery of said sheep will be thankfully received and properly rewarded by JOHN P. O'NEILL.

Oct. 13, 1882.-3t.* Cresson P. O.

**Real Estate at Private Sale!**

THE undersigned offers at private sale a valuable FARM, situate in Munster township, one mile west of Cresson, containing **185 Acres**, about **45 Acres** cleared, having thereon erected a large two story WEATHER-BOARDED HOUSE, PLANK BARN and necessary outbuildings. There is an orchard of choice fruit trees and an abundance of good water on the premises. The land is in the vicinity of good markets, and is well adapted for farming and raising stock. For terms apply to

JOHN E. SCANLAN,
Sept. 1, 1882.-3m. Ebensburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEORGE TROXELL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Geo. Troxell, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate by note or otherwise that payment of their respective accounts must be made without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. PERRY TROXELL, } Adm'rs.
JOHN TROXELL, }

Glasgow P. O., Reade Twp., Oct. 13, 1882.-6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of J. T. Peterson and W. C. Fleming, Administrators of Elizabeth Fleming, late of White township, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, the 10th day of November next*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of the above appointment; when and where all parties interested may attend if they think proper. JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1882.-3t.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN KILLINS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of John Killins, late of Barr township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will be required to have them properly authenticated for settlement and present them to

CATHARINE KILLINS,
St. Nicholas, Sept. 15, 1882.-6t. Executrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MAGDALENA WEAKLAND, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of Magdalena Weakland, late of Allegheny township, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims or demands against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement. FRANK L. LITTLE, Executor.

Allegheny Twp., Oct. 6, 1882.-6t.

THE MILLER CUTLERY Co. BROS MERIDEN CONN. U.S.A.

Having attained a national reputation in
FINE POCKET CUTLERY,
Ladies' Scissors and Ink Erasers,
*Have added the manufacture of*
**STEEL PENS.**

With a skilled superintendent in that department, supplemented by extended experience in the working of fine steel, we are enabled to offer goods of unrivalled quality. In introducing our

PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Quill Action, Reservoir Pen,
"THE ACME,"

in advance of regular trade channels, we show out of it, and will mail a sample gross to any address on receipt of $2.

Carries as much Ink as any Fountain Pen.

THIS PEN FITS ANY HOLDER.

One whole Gross of Pens will be sold by the trade. Price List furnished to dealers on application.

**LEICESTER LAMBS FOR SALE!**

I HAVE FOR SALE
**10 FINE LAMBS!**

which were dropped in April and May—six Ewe Lambs and four Bucks—all pure Leicester blood. The sire of these Lambs was one year old last April, and I clipped 12½ pounds of wool from him last May. The ewes that raised these Lambs were imported from Canada by Isaac S. Train, having been selected and purchased by that gentleman from some of the best sheep raisers in that province. I may also add that the grandsire of these Lambs was owned by Mr. Train and weighed 325 pounds.

☞ I will sell these Lambs singly or all together, as purchasers may desire. The ewe lambs would make a nice young flock to start with. For further information, prices, etc., call on the undersigned at his residence in Sinking Valley, Blair county, Pa., or address REUBEN FOX,

Sept. 29, 1882.-2m.* Tyrone, Pa.

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**SUNDAY-SCHOOL CHILDREN**
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**THE CATHOLIC WORLD**
Is a magazine of 144 pages, making two large volumes, or 1,728 pages, each year, and is furnished to subscribers for
**FO

# General Election Proclamation!

*God Save the Commonwealth!*

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, THOMAS CALVERT, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

## 7th DAY of NOVEMBER, A. D. 1882,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Congressman-at-Large of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON in conjunction with the Counties of Somerset, Bedford and Blair for Congress.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Members of Assembly of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of Cambria county.

**I also hereby make known and give notice,** that the general elections will be held in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Brady's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Dan'l Pummire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Abram Makin, deceased, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First ward, at the school house in said ward; Second ward, in the borough lock-up in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at School House No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Stop 6, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Nineveh, in said borough, as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maitzle, in said ward; Second ward, at the public house of John Swartzman, in said Second ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Shanghai, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richlands' school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: First ward, at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward; West ward, at George Rowls, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at Dawson's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Hastings to meet at the public school houses in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: First ward, at Room No. 2 in the new school building on Myrtle street, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of J. S. Shryock, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward, at the house of John Reidy, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the school house in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Wolcott, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the house of Jacob Ruppert, in said ward; Seventh ward, at the school house on Horner street, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet in the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the house of Augustin Dornis, deceased, in the village of Munster in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet at the house now occupied by Jacob Yoder, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage to meet at the house of Dan'l Plummer, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at Summerhill school house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet at the school house near Wm. Headrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Summerhill to meet at the school house, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First division, at the public house of Jacob Fenn, in said township; Second division, at Reab's school house, in said township.

*SPECIAL ATTENTION.*

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

*First*—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

*Second*—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

*Third*—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

*Fourth*—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 2. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, and a ticket shall be given to the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon, and offered to be voted by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial trial.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach or surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by such rules, regulations and regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual places of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding his same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged, for any cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit in this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any other penalties, awarded by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 12. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, nor while a student of any seminary of learning, nor while kept in a poor-house, or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant in account of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any elective officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, excepting to such subordinate offices as may be filled by persons of the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State viz:

*ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1874.*

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Election of the Commonwealth," passed July 24, 1878, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district fo which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday November 7, and each said inspector shall appoint a clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of election, or refuse to act, the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes from under the next preceding elections shall act as Inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for judge shall not attend, then inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes, shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law or the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officer shall have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

*THE MODE OF VOTING.*

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHAPTER 111 THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth, approved March 25, 1869:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general township, borough, or ward elections hereafter provided to be held, shall be entitled to vote all tickets printed, written or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" another ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled outside "State;" another ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for and be labeled outside "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled outside "Township;" and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 1st day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty two, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and seventh.

THOMAS CALVERT, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 29, 1882.


ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA

SINGER MACHINE

*Equal to any Singer in the Market.*

The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the low rate of ONLY $20. This machine has arrived, and is now on exhibition, and is warranted for the term of three years. Before that we would have all the ladies and gentlemen call and examine the machine and see it in operation, but you always have to come to get your money back if the machine don't suit exactly as represented. You will therefore remember your opportunity for further Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but

W. T. BUCK.

15-2 4w.*] Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

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SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

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Money Received on Deposit

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*DRAFTS on the Principal Cities*

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1865.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $190,000

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

*ESPECIALLY DESIRED.*

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.

*T. W. DICK, Secretary.*

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

1794. 1882.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.

*High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.*

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see me.

[1-20,'82-tf.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

*EBENSBURG, PA.*

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*


## STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

A gray horse used by the St. Louis Transfer Company in one of its teams is an habitual tobacco chewer.

A terrier dog at Americus, Ga., has forsaken his home and taken up his lot with a herd of goats, refusing to associate with other canines.

Jealousy recently induced a large Berlin dog to attack a five year old boy.—The boy was petting a new lap dog when the big dog jumped upon him and threw him down. The lap dog, going to the boy's assistance, was killed.

A novel fight occurred in a stable in Council Bluffs between a stallion and a bulldog. The fight lasted more than an hour, and was so furious that no one dared enter to interfere. After fatally bruising the dog the horse threw it outside the stall with its teeth.

W. B. F. Daniel, of Dublin, Ga., was deer hunting recently. His dog caught a fawn. Daniel attempted to secure it, and the doe came to the rescue. He dropped the fawn to catch the mother, but after a desperate struggle she slipped from his grasp and got away.

A lady at Branchville, N. J., one day fed a common turtle that had approached her door. Thereafter the turtle paid frequent visits. This season the animal brought a mate with it, and the two make frequent excursions from the brook to the house to obtain food.

A fight between a toad and a large black spider was recently witnessed at Merrick, L. I. After each round the toad hopped to a plantain leaf, bit off a piece, and then returned to the fray. After this had occurred several times the leaf was taken away, and the toad, failing to find the leaf, soon rolled over and died.

The distasteful odor of assafœdita that a Virginia lady had placed under the eaves of the porch as a disinfectant drove away a wren that had just gone to housekeeping. For some days the bird and her mate were observed to be very busy, and it was soon discovered that they had moved their nest twig by twig to the opposite side of the portico.

At a wayside inn in the south of France is a roasting jack moved by animal power. Two dogs turn the machine, working alternately. One day the dog whose proper turn it was, being absent, the other dog was caught and put on the wheel. He flatly refused, however, to work, and neither coaxing, threats nor chastisement produced any effect. After some delay the missing dog was found and set to the task, and after he had nearly completed the job he was released and the first tried again, and the animal so lately recusant now offered no opposition, but made the wheel revolve with a hearty good will till the roast was finished.

The blue jay is the boldest and most mischievous of wild birds. Near Knoxville, Tenn., recently, one was seen to fly a number of times to a high picket fence to attract a pair of kittens playing on the lawn. The kittens finally mounted the fence and began a cautious approach from picket to picket. The jay let the first get to within eighteen inches, then hopped over between the two. The second kitten approached, and the jay hopped back over it, and so kept it up till one kitten got disgusted and left, and the other followed soon after. Once or twice after the jay tried to inveigle the kittens to another frolic, but utterly failed.

Abe Simmons, of Rosendale, N. Y., has a wonderful dog named Jack. Jack used to toss a silver piece placed upon his nose, and turn around once and catch it in his mouth, but some one put a hot penny on his nose one day and that spoiled the trick. In the winter time he is the dread of all the school children who have sleighs, for he will rush out when a boy is going along, grab the rope of the sleigh, put it loose from the boy and run off with it as fast as he can go. Finally the boys combined against him. When Jack decides that he wants a sleigh they let him have the rope, but five or six boys jump on the sleigh, and Jack very soon tires of drawing them. Jack, when a cork is thrown up in the air, will jump up, turn a sommersault, and catch it in his mouth.

An interesting account of the affectionate attentions of a hen for a brood of kittens is given in the Scotsman. In two adjoining nests, in a loft, in Tayinloan Inn Kintyre, were five kittens and a setting hen. A day or two after the kittens were born the hen removed from the nest in which she was and took possession of them, but the cat removed the kittens from a loft to a small enclosure in another house. The hen soon found out the place to which her adopted family had been carried, and took to nursing them as before. On this an understanding was come to between the real and the foster mother. The hen allowed the cat to come at intervals and nurse them. The hen has never left the kittens, but devotes to them her whole time, and has always trusted to food being brought to her. She takes them under her wings, clucks to them, and works about them with her bill, and now, when they are beginning to move about, she permits them to climb on her and amuse themselves, as kittens will. On the other hand the kittens return to the hen with the greatest fondness, and seem to regard their real mother as nothing more than a creature to supply them with food.

## THE DRUM.

Of the original use of the drum there are rather discordant accounts; but a very orthodox myth ascribes the invention of them to a time anterior even to the reign of Jupiter. For it is said that the Corybantes, when in charge of the infant god, and wished to conceal him from the very unpaternal designs of his father Saturn, improvised some drums, and kept up such a din with them as often as the child cried that the murderous parent was unable to discover his whereabouts. Notwithstanding this tale, it does not appear that the Corybantian instrument was very early used in war, for there is no mention of it in the Trojan expedition or in any of the campaigns of later Greeks and Romans. The learned are disposed to believe that it was brought into Europeas a military instrument by the returning Crusaders in the twelfth or thirteenth century.

But it was clearly known long before in Africa and Egypt, and as a purely orchestral accompaniment in times of peace it seems likely to have been known to the Hebrews under the term which in the English Scriptures is rendered by tabor. The family likeness of the word to the modern French tambour is too obvious to escape notice; but it is also very similar in sound to the Kurdish tambur, and to our old English term, "timbrel." The Hindoo tom-tom is, perhaps, also connected with it, and it has been argued that all these words have a common Aryan root, represented in our language by the verb "tap,"—This would be supported by the view, in which classical archæologists concur, that in early times both the timbrels and other large instruments of the kind were played by striking upon them with the finger ends.

In its original shape the drum or tympanum was smaller even than a tambourine. It was a mere disk of parchment stretched upon a small circlet of metal. The addition of a second surface with a hollow space intervening, and with supporting sides of cylindrical form, was of much later design, although this part of the instrument has now become almost as natural to the idea of it as any other. The proof of this is to be found in the metaphorical use of the term as borrowed by engineers, who have given the name by universal consent to the large hollow cylinders round which a rope or chain is coiled.


WILL IT PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

*EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:*

ALUM,
ALLSPICE,
AXLE GREASE,
BAKING POWDER,
" SODA,
BEANS,
BLACKING,
" BRUSHES,
BLUEING,
BORAX,
BRAID,
BR'KFAST BACON,
BROOMS,
BUTTONS,
CALICOES,
CAMPHOR,
CASTOR OIL,
CARBON OIL,
CARPET TACKS,
CANNED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
" PEARS,
" TOMATOES,
CHEESE,
CHEVIOTS,
CHOCOLATE,
CIGARS,
CINNAMON,
CLOVES,
CLOTHES PINS,
COFFEES,
CORN STARCH,
CORSET JEANS,
COMBS,
CRACKERS,
CREAM TARTER,
CURRANTS,
DRIED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
DRESS LININGS,
EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,
FIGS,
FISH,
" HOOKS,
" LINES,
FLOUR,
FRUITS,
GINGER,
GINGHAMS,
GUN CAPS,
" POWDER,
HAIR PINS,
HAMS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOMINY,
HOOKS and EYES,
HOSE,
INDIGO,
INK,
JELLIES (all kind),
LAMP CHIMNEYS,
" WICKS,
" BURNERS,
LAUDANUM,
LEAD PENCILS,
LEMONS,
LINEN CRASH,
MACARONI,
MATCHES,
MOLASSES,
MUSLINS,
MUSTARD,
NAILS,
NEEDLES,
NUTS,
OILS,
ORANGES,
PENS,
PENHOLDERS,
PEPPER,
PINS,
PIPES,
PRUNES,
RAISINS,
RICE,
ROPE HALTERS,
SALT,
SARDINES,
SCISSORS,
SCRUB BRUSHES,
SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
SHIRTINGS,
SHOE LACERS,
SHOT,
SILK TWIST,
" THREAD,
SOAPS,
SPICES,
STARCH,
STOCKINGS,
STOVE POLISH,
SUGARS,
SUSPENDERS,
SWEET OIL,
TEAS,
THREAD,
TUBS,
WASHBOARDS,
WASHING SODA,
WOODEN BUCKETS,
YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!—ALL FINE!—ALL CHOICE!—ALL CHEAP!

A Liberal Share of Public Patronage Is Respectfully Solicited.

$12,000 WOTRH

OF THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

*WHICH DEFIES O MPETITION IN*

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HIS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 21, 1882-tf.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

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*RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.*

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HAS RECENTLY REOPENED HIS

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UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF A

PROFICIENT AND ACCOMMODATING WORKMAN.

REPAIR WORK, HOUSE SPOUTING and ROOFING

*ATTENDED TO ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT LOWEST PRICES.*

$72 a week, $12a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

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## THE POISONOUS CIGARETTE.

The recent revelations of a Philadelphia tobacconist, relative to the manufacture of cigarettes and their deleterious effect upon smokers, should not be without their influence with those who use tobacco in that form. He says that the cigarettes in general use are manufactured in this country, principally in New York, and are charged with opium and other adulterations. The more heavily they are drugged the more rapidly they sell. The trade in Havana and German cigarettes amounts to little or nothing, owing to the fact that they contain only pure tobacco. The taste is for the opiated article, because of the effect produced. Young men, and even women and young lads, take to smoking these drugged cigarettes and acquire a habit from which they find it difficult to break away, and which, if persisted in, leads to ruined health and an early grave. The opium or other narcotic matter with which these cigarettes are filled has a soothing effect upon the smoker, but their use is simply the commission of suicide. The habit becomes confirmed, and by and by the intelligent look of the face dies out, lines cluster around the eyes, and the eyes themselves assume a dull, heavy appearance. The smoker becomes listless, acts in a manner which may be termed mechanical, and eventually drops into a premature grave. The tobacco dealer who furnishes the information says that even the fumes of such cigarettes are poisonous, and those who use them inflict harm upon all who come within reach of their deadly vapor. It is some comfort to know that cigarette smoking is on the decline, but still there are thousands who are ruining their health and paving their way to an early death by continuing their use. Young men should shun the practice of such indulgence, and parents should caution their smaller sons against the acquisition of a habit which can only end with a broken down constitution and an early dissolution. The tobacconist further says that the popular taste is in favor of being stupefied with chloral or opium, and that dealers must either cater to this taste or suffer in business. Owing to this the large proportion of cigars are flavored with valerian, and charged with liberal doses of narcotics. Pipe tobacco has a liberal addition of yellow ochre to give it a light color, and is flavored with winter green, while chewing tobacco is steeped in a poisonous preparation of logwood to produce the same effect in color. Tobacco in every form is either adulterated or drugged, and smokers and chewers of the weed will do well to pay heed to the revelation made by one who understands the tricks of the trade, and who does not hesitate to say that the use of adulterated tobacco produces worse effects than does the drinking of whisky.

THE WAY PLATE GLASS IS MADE.—To cast, roll, polish, and burnish plate glass requires machinery of peculiar construction, and a "plant" that is made costly by reason of its complex nature.

The pouring of liquid glass from the furnace upon the cast iron plates, and the subsequent rolling are processes comparatively simple. Any housekeeper who has used a rollingpin on a batch of pie-crust dough performs an operation very similar to this stage of plate glass making. It is succeeding processes of grinding and polishing and final burnishing that require the time and costly mechanism. After leaving the rolls and bread-plate the glass is rippled and rough, and only fit for gratings or skylights. Each plate must be transferred to machines that resemble the turntables of a railway. On that revolving platform the glass is cemented in a bed of plaster-of-Paris and the machine started. Bearing heavily on the surface of the glass are blocks of metal, and while in motions, the surface are supplied with sharp sand and a constant stream of water. The next stage of the glass grinding process is the same as to machinery, but instead of sand, coarse emery is used. The finer emery is used in another revolving table, and so on for half a dozen times. The final polishing is done by heavy reciprocating devices, fed with rouge, and maintaining a constant tack and forward motion, and also lateral movement over the surface of the crystal. All this requires the assistance of a large force of men, many of them skilled laborers. After going through these different grindings and polishings the plate that measured an inch in thickness is only three-fourths of an inch thick, has lost all its roughness, and is ready for the show-window of the purchaser.

A BUSHEL FROM EVERY POUND.—A working farmer who has had experience says that a bushel of wheat, on an average all over the country, should produce from every pound sown, ought to be a fact, and not an expression in so many words. That a bushel can be raised from every pound of wheat sown under all ordinary circumstances is a fact that farmers should verify every season. So long as they sow 90 to 120 pounds per acre generally on poor land or on land poorly prepared, there will always be small crops and poor seed. When it takes three to five pounds of seed to raise a bushel, it is, to say the least, a ruinous waste. Enough is waste in such seeding to supply with bread the whole wheat producing population the year round; and not only is the direct loss sustained, but annother—viz., thick seeding invariably hinders the wheat plant from producing as much as it would were it not crampped and crowded so closely by its sapping neighbors. Farmers mistake the demands of almost all small grain. Generally they think the more seeds the larger yield, when the very reverse in the case. There are seeds that send up but one stalk and require to be sown thick; there are others like those of grasses, that do better on sod thickly matted: but wheat, oats, rye, and barley show very clearly their repugnance to being sown too thick by their failure to stool out and make many stalks from one grain. When sown broadcast or with a drill thirty pounds per acre should be the maximum all over the country upon all land that is in any way adapted to its growth.

A CHARITABLE DOG.—Dog stories are not always so well authenticated as the one about to be related, the animal in this case being owned by a gentleman residing within a few rods of this office, and the facts coming directly from the family. The dog is a white terrier, which was sent as a present from New York some time since and, although a terror to rats, is a great pet. She is of a most affectionate disposition, and when she meets with any stranger to whom she takes a fancy she will go right to him, sit up on her hind legs, and reach out her fore-paws for recognition. A day or two since a boy called at the side door to beg for something to eat. The dog trotted to the door with the servant, who told the beggar that she had nothing. "Give me only a piece of bread," said the boy. The girl answered that they were out of bread, and that she was baking at that time. Meanwhile the dog was momentarily missed, but quickly returned, bearing in her mouth a large piece of bread that had been previously thrown to her to eat. Snewent directly up to the boy, extended her paws, with the bread in her mouth, and offered it to him as intelligently as any mute being could do. The girl was actually frightened at this remarkable exhibition of intelligence on the part of a dumb animal. The dog in order to obtain her piece of bread had passed through two rooms and out into the kitchen—a distance of fifty or sixty feet from the side door.—*Rochester Union.*


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6

Porous

—MEDALS.—

Plaster.

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Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
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Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity, as it contains only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

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GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother tried down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the liver, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier.

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. CAUTION.—Refuse all nostrums said to contain Ginger, as they are all worthless imitations. Genuine is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is different from preparations of ginger alone. Sold by druggists. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON Colognes and look for signature of *Hiscox & Co.* on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cents.

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of every description and of best quality;

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